

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



DINNEFORD'S *Pure Fluid* MAGNESIA

The Standard Remedy
for INDIGESTION

Also for convenience in tablet form

TAKE it whenever you suffer from any digestive disorder—HEARTBURN, FLATULENCE, ACIDITY—or to ensure internal comfort after an evening's conviviality.

DINNEFORD'S is the SAFE Antacid—and has been famous for over a century.

Made only by DINNEFORD & CO. LTD., Clipstone Street, London, W.1.

C.F.H.



Try

CUSENIER'S

Liqueurs (36 Kinds)

NONE BETTER IN THE WORLD
OFFER GUESTS THE THREE BELOW :

FREEZOMINT

The leading brand of Crème de Menthe

APRICOT BRANDY

CRÈME DE CACAO 404

ORIENT LINE TO AUSTRALIA

Managers: Anderson, Green & Co., Ltd.
5 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3
West End Offices: 14 Cockspur St., S.W.1
and No. 1 Australia House, Strand, W.C.2
or Local Agents

Via Gibraltar, Toulon, Naples,
Port Said, Aden & Colombo

● WRITE for list of
Tours and Cruises

Drink More Fruit

Presta

ORANGINA

—Try it now!

The APOLLINARIS Co., Ltd.



TRADE MARK



By Appointment to the
late King George V.

No home complete without
JEYES' FLUID
THE BEST DISINFECTANT



By Appointment to the
Prince of Wales 1933-1936



Experience Suggests

WILLIAM
YOUNGER'S

Scotch Ale
ON DRAUGHT OR IN BOTTLE
BREWED IN EDINBURGH

NOW DEAF EARS CAN HEAR AGAIN

Simply and inconspicuously as Nature intended!

The latest discovery by the "Ardente" Scientists gives True-to-Tone Hearing to sufferers from the isolating handicap of deafness, even the so-called "STONE" DEAF. Whether young, middle-aged or old, rich or poor, using an aid or not—you must try this new "Ardente" way to Better Hearing. For Church, Radio, Talks, Business, Home, Shopping (street safety), and the whole world of sound.

NOTHING IN or ON the EARS

CALL FOR FREE TEST or Write for details, Medical Reports and a FREE TEST in your own HOME.

R. H. DENT M.Inst. P.I., 309, Oxford St., London, W.1.

(between Oxford Circus and Bond Street)

Mayfair 1380/1718/0947.

Ardente Ltd. have Service Bureaux for your convenience at:

Birmingham, Bristol, Cardiff, Exeter, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Leicester, Leeds, Liverpool, London, Manchester, Newcastle, Southampton.



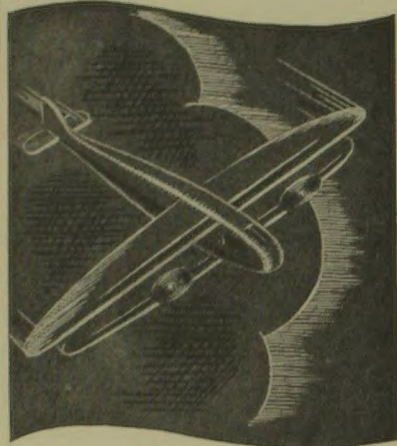
THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEARING SERVICE

JOHN JAMESON

WHISKEY

DAY BY
DAY
TAKE J.J.

FLY TO DEAUVILLE FROM CROYDON IN 55 MINUTES



VIA OLLEY AIR SERVICE LTD.

two Daily Services

Departure from **HORSEFERRY HOUSE**, London, at 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. (Tel. Victoria 6971/4) and from **CROYDON** at 11 a.m. and 6 p.m. (Tel. Croydon 5117/8).

BRIGHTON-DEAUVILLE daily Service (only 40 minutes) begins July 29.

Fares: Single £2.15.0 Return \$5.0.0
Tel. Shoreham 500

2 hours from Paris-St. Lazare.
45 minutes from Le Havre.

Information at all Travel Agencies.

NORMANDY HOTEL HOTEL DU GOLF ROYAL HOTEL

1,250 de-luxe rooms.

Room only, with bathroom, £1.0.0
Room and full board inclusive,
from £1.11.0



ALL SPORTS. Two golf links, polo, tennis, international regattas, physical culture for adults and children, horse-show, races

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

July — August — September: 34 days of
HORSE RACES on 2 courses—5,000,000
francs in prizes.

GRAND PRIX DE DEAUVILLE,
SUNDAY, AUGUST 28.

Sale of yearlings and polo ponies in August.
BRIDGE TOURNAMENT from July 23 to
August 3

**ROULETTE WITH HIGHEST MAXIMUM
STAKES—BANQUE OUVERTE BACCARAT**

Bright spots in Deauville are CRO'S,
under the direction of ALBERT from
MAXIM'S, TARDE'S BAR under the
management of MAURICE d'ARHANPE,
the **DEAUVILLE YACHT CLUB** where
GEORGES CARPENTIER will welcome
the famous **RESTAURANT DES
AMBASSADEURS** and Deauville's night
club **BRUMMELL**

F. André - Managing Director.

DEAUVILLE

LA PLAGE FLEURIE

CONTINENTAL HOTELS

AUSTRIA

Semmering—(3000 ft. a.s.l.) 2½ hours from Vienna.
Suedbahn Hotel—The Goller's Home—open-air
swimming pool.

BELGIUM

Brussels—**Hotel Metropole**—
The leading Hotel. The finest Hotel Rooms in
the World.

Knocke-Zoute—**Palace Hotel**—Sea front. Near
golf, Casino, Bathing, Tennis. Special early
Season rates.

Knocke-Zoute—**Rubens Hotel**—Best 1st. class
hotel facing sea; near Casino, Golf, Tennis. Apply
for prospectus: M. Vandenbosch.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Prague—**Aleron**—the leading hotel in Czecho-
slovakia.—200 rooms, 200 baths.—Garage for
100 cars.

Franzensbad—**Hotel Imperial**, exclusive, world
known, close to the springs and baths, own park.
Season April 15th to October 15th. Prospectus.

Franzensbad—
Hotel Königsvilla—
The leading Hotel.

FRANCE

Paris—**Hotel Opal**—For Business or Pleasure.
10, rue Tronchet. Definitely central. (Madeleine
Church). Up-to-date. Rms. from 6/- Eng. spoken.

Cap-Martin—**Cap-Martin Hotel**—Free bus service.
with Monte-Carlo & Menton. Tennis. Swimming
Inclusive from Frs. 110, with bath from Frs. 135.

Le Trayas (Var)—**French Riviera**—**Naviretel**—
Near Cannes' golf. Take a cruise without leaving
land. Ask for illustrated booklet with terms.

Le Touquet—**Hotel des Anglais**—In forest
adjoining Casino. Every possible comfort. Large
park. Own bus to Golf and Sea. Moderate.

Le Touquet—(P. de C.)—**Golf Hotel**—Facing
Links. New Lounge and American Bar. Special
privilege of daily green free.

Le Touquet—**Hotel Regina**—Facing Sea. Opp.
Swimming-pool. First-class residential hotel.
Attractive inclusive rates.

Monte Carlo—**Hotel Terminus Palace**—1st class
Sea-front. Facing Casino gardens. Weekly terms
incl. tips & tax from £3.10.0. With private bath £5.

GERMANY

Baden-Baden—**Bellevue**—The well-known
first-class family hotel in 5 acres own park. Most
reasonable rates. Prospectus.

Baden-Baden—**Hotel Frankfurter Hof**—Wholly
renovated. Facing Kurpark; a home from home.
Manager's wife English. Prices moderate.

Baden-Baden (Black Forest)—
Brenner's Stephanie—
The leading Hotel.

Baden-Baden (Black Forest)—
Brenner's Park-Hotel—
Family Hotel de Luxe.

Baden-Baden—**Holland Hotel**—150 beds; large
park. Close Casino. Pension terms: R.M. 11 upwards
Personal management H. A. Rössler.

Bad Kissingen—**Hotel Reichshof**—Distinguished
family Hotel. Garage.
Opposite Park.

Bad Kissingen—**Staatl.**—**Kurhaushotel**—World-
renowned house.
Mineral baths in hotel. Garages.

Bad Nauheim—**Hilbert's Park Hotel**—First-class
Family Hotel. Unique location in quietest position
of the Kur-Park opposite. Baths and Springs.

Bad Nauheim—
Jeschke's Grand Hotel—
The home of the discriminating client.

Bad Nauheim—**Hotel Augusta Victoria**—Situated
directly opposite the Baths. Park. Every
comfort. Full pension from R.M. 9.

Cologne—**Schweizerhof**—Victoriast. 11. 100 beds.
All mod. conf. Garage, A.A. Hotel, quiet sit.
Home from home. Incl. terms from R.M. 7.00.

Bad Schwalbach (Taunus)—**Staatl. Kurhotel**.
Every room with private toilet and balcony.
Built in 1931. Terms from R.M. 10.50.

Dresden—**Hotel Bellevue**—The leading Hotel.
Unique position on river. Garden-Park, Terraces.
Reduced rates. Gar. Man. Dir. R. Bretschneider.

Düsseldorf—**Breidenbacher Hof**—Leading Hotel
World renwd. Fav. home of int. soc. Fam Grill
Am. Bar—Orc. Gar. 150 R. fr. 6.—75 Pr. baths fr. 9.

Frankfort-on-Main—**Hotel Frankfurter Hof**—
Leading, but not expensive.
Grill-room Bar.

Garmisch-Partenkirchen—**Park Hotel "Alpenhof."**
Lead'g hotel in Bavarian Alps. Cen. sit. Every com.
Prospectus through proprietor: Hanns Kilian.

GERMANY—(Continued)

Garmisch-Partenkirchen—**Hotels Glibson/Schön-
blick**—First-class houses. All modern comfort,
near sporting grounds. Moderate terms.

Garmisch—**Bavarian Alps**—**Sonnenbleich**—**Golf
Hotel**. Incomparably beautiful situation. 1st-class
hotel. Every comfort at Moderate Terms.

Hanover—**Hotel Ernst August**—The city's most
distinguished hotel of international name.
Owner: Friedr. Wilh. Nolte.

Heidelberg—**Hotel Europe**—First - Class.
Quiet location in old park. Rooms from
R.M. 5.

Königswinter o/Rh.—**Kurhotel Petersberg**.—
Highest class. Overlooking Rhine-valley. Motor-rd.
Rack-railway. Gars. Sports. Pens. fr. Mks. 12.50.

Leipzig—**Hotel Astoria**—The latest and most
perfect Hotel bldg. Select home of intern. Society
& Arist'cy. Mangd. by M. Hartung, Council of Com.

Lindau (Lake Constance)—**Hotel Bad Schachen**—
First class throughout—200 rooms—private beach
—extensive park—tennis courts—moderate terms.

Mannheim—**Palace Hotel Mannheimer Hof**—
The leading house at moderate prices. 240 beds,
100 bathrooms. Prop.: Fritz Gabler.

Munich—**Grand Hotel Continental**—Where every-
one feels at home. Quiet location. Moderate
terms. Garage.

Munich—The new **Hotel Excelsior**—Near the
Hauptbahnhof. First class, modern and quietly
placed. Rooms from R.M. 3.50 onwards.

Munich—**Hotel Der Königshof**
Karlsplatz—1st class. Central situation. 150 rooms.
50 baths. From 5 Mks. New Garage in hotel.

Munich—**Park Hotel**—Well-known family house.
All rooms with hot & cold running water. Most
reasonable rates.

Sasbachwalden (Black Forest)—**Landhaus Fuchs**—
20 miles fr. Baden-Baden, a country hse. dsdnd. for
the few. Private swim. pool R.A.C., N.T.C. hotel.

Wiesbaden—**Hotel Schwarzer Bock**—1st-class
family hotel. 300 beds. Medicinal Bath in hotel.
Golf. Tennis. Garage. Pension from Marks 9.

Wiesbaden—**Hotel Nassauer Hof**—World renwd.
Finest pos. opposite Park and Opera. Wiesbaden
Springs. Patd. by best Brit. Soc. Pen. from 12 Mks.

Wiesbaden—**Palast Hotel**—1st. class Hotel, opposite
Kochbrunnen. Every possible comfort. Own bath,
estab. Pension from R.M. 10.

Wiesbaden—**Hotel Rose**—World-renowned Hotel.
Own bathing establishment. Patronised by English
and American Society. Pension from Marks 12.

Wiesbaden—**Hotel Vier Jahreszeiten (Four Seasons)**
Select home of Society. Best position opposite
Kurhaus, Opera, Parks. Pens. from R.M. 12.

SWITZERLAND

Bürgenstock—**Lake of Lucerne**—**Palace Hotel**—
Holiday resort. Golf. Tennis.
Bathing Beach.

Davos—**Palace Hotel (Summer 1938)**—Rooms
from Frs. 6 Full board, Frs. 15. With Parsenn
Railway on 8000 ft.

Geneva—**The Beau-Rivage**—With its open-air
Restaurant. Terrace on the Lake. Facing Mt.-Blanc.
All comfort. Rooms from Frs. 7.

Geneva—**Hôtel de la Paix**—On Lake facing
Mont-Blanc. Close to pier and places of interest.
Lovely rooms fr. S. Frs. 6. With full board S.Frs. 14

Geneva—**Metropole & National**—The comfortable
hotel on the lakeside and the nearest to the business
centre. Rooms from Frs. 6. Pension from Frs. 14.

Glion—(2200 ft. ab.s.l.) **Grand Hotel and Righi
Vaudouis**—Leading Hotel, low rates. View of Lake
Geneva. Tennis. Garage. 15 Min. from Montreux.

Grindelwald—**Bear Grand Hotel**—The gay
centre for holiday-makers. Tennis, swimming
excursions, amusements. Terms from Sh. 14.

Gstaad—**Bernerhof**—Typical Swiss Hotel in Bernese
Oberland. Style. Noted for food and comfort.
Golf. Tennis. Swimming.

Gunten—**Park Hotel (Lake Thun)**—Full South on
lake front. Large Park. Gar. 1st-class family Hotel.
Bathing, Tennis, Golf. Pension from Frs. 12.50

Interlaken—**Hotel Schweizerhof**—Renowned for its
fine sit., ex. cooking, and conf. Rms. fr. Frs. 6. Pen.
rates from Frs. 14. Garage, tennis, swimming-pool.

Interlaken. **Grd. Hotel Victoria-Jungfrau**—finest
situation on main promenade facing Jungfrau,
absolutely first class. Pens. rate from Frs. 17-

Klosters—**Grand Hotel Verelina**—First class.
Home of best English Society. All Summer Sports.
Lake bathing. Pension terms from Frs. 15 onwards.

Lausanne—**Hotel Meurice**—On the Lake. 110 beds.
The best First-class hotel entirely renovated.
Inclusive terms 11/- Garage. Garden.

Lausanne—**Ouchy**—**Beau Rivage - Palace**—The
leading family Hotel in splendid Park, on shores of
the Lake of Geneva.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS—Continued

SWITZERLAND—(Continued)

Lausanne—**Victoria**—First-class. Magnificent
view on lake and Alps. Rooms from Frs. 5.
Inclusive from Frs. 12.

Lenk (Bernese Oberland)—**Sport Hotel Wildstrubel**—
Alpine Flora at its best, easy walks and mountain
tours. Every comfort. Terms from Frs. 10.

Lenzerheide (Grisons)—**The Schweizerhof**—In
own large grounds. Most beautiful Alpine scenery.
En pension rates from Frs. 13.

Lucerne—**Hotel Beau-Rivage**—Facing lake, next
door to Casino. First class. Excellent food.
Pension from S. Frs. 14

Lucerne—**Carlton Hotel**—1st. class. Finest situation
on lake. Moderate terms. Private sun and lake
baths free for guests. Park. Tennis. Garage

Lucerne—**Grand National**—Ideal location on
lake. World known for comfort and personal
attention.

Lucerne—**The Palace**—Leading hotel in unrivalled
situation directly on lake-shore—quiet—yet
central.

Lugano (South Switzerland)—**Adler Hotel**—Near
station in own grdns. fac. lake, exceptl. view. Rms.
Frs. 4. Pen. fr. Frs. 11. Open the whole yr. Gar. boxes.

Lugano (South Switzerland)—**Hotel St. Gotthard-
Terminus**—Fam. hot. with all mod. conf. Beaut.
view. Excel. food, lrg. gdn. and ter. Gar. Mod. trms.

Lugano—**Lloyd Hotel (Southern Switzerland)**—
Directly on the Lake. All comforts. 100 beds. Open-
air terrace. Restaurant. Pens. rate from Frs. 11.50.

Lugano (Southern Switzerland)—**Majestic Hotel**—
Strictly first-class. Best view, full south. Own
private swimming-pool. Open-air restaurant.

Mont Pelerin—**Grand Hotel**—Most cen. and beaut.
spot for rest & hols. 3,000 ft. up; mag. view over Lake
of Geneva easy access all dists.; tms. fr. 12s. a day.

Montreux—**The Excelsior**—Has the best situation
on Lake. 1st. class. 110 rooms all south. Recom-
mended for a stay all year round. Personal attention.

Montreux—**Montreux Palace Hotel**—Ideal for
holidays at all seasons. All rooms facing lake.
Mod. conf. Golf. Ten. Large Park. Garage. Beach.

Oberhofen (Lake Thun) **Hotel Victoria**—leading
in position and quality. Every comfort. Park.
Garage. Bathing. Tennis. Pension from Frs. 9.50

Pontresina—**Sport Hotel Pontresina**—150 rooms
with bath and running-water. First-class through-
out full pension from Frs. 15

Rheinfelden-Spa—11 miles from **Basle**—**Hotel
Salines**—140 beds. Beaut., quiet sit. on river Rhine,
lge. pk. Min. bths. in htl. Incl. trms. frn. Frs. 12.50.

Spiez—**Park Hotel**—above village. 5 min. fr. stn.
Delight. walks. Marvellous view. Exquisite cooking.
Pens. rm. w.r.w. frn. Frs. 9, w. priv. bath frn. Frs. 10.

St. Moritz—**Badrutts Palace Hotel**—
Host to the Elite.
Season June 15th to end of September.

Thun—**Hotel Bellevue and Park**—Central for
excursions. Pension from Frs. 10. Large Park,
Tennis, Swimming and Golf.

Thun—**Hotel Victoria**—**Baumgarten**—Every
comfort. Large shady Park. Very quiet. Diet.
Terms from Frs. 10.

Vitznau—**Parkhotel**—Bon Bros., proprietors.
At guaranty for happy
holidays.

Weissenburg—**Bernese Oberland**—**Waldkurhaus**
—Ideal for restful holidays, surrounded by splendid
woods and Alpine meadows. Incl. terms from Frs. 10.

Wengen—**Palace Hotel**—the leading hotel of the
Jungfrau district, offers you the most enjoyable
summer holiday. Tms. fr. Frs. 15.50. F. Bortler, Propr.

Wengen (Bernese Oberland)—**Parc Hotel
Beausite**—1st class. Family hotel. Weekly terms
all inclusive, from £5.

Zurich—**Hotel Bellerive au lac**—
Finest situation on lake.
Open-air terrace. Restaurant. Bar.

Zurich—**Hotel Waldhaus Dolder**—Family Hotel.
Unrivalled position overlooking town, lake and
Alps. Full board, Frs. 14. Swim.-pool. Golf. Tennis

LE TOUQUET HOLIDAYS

HOTEL REGINA ON SEA FRONT - 5 Gns.
HOTEL DES ANGLAIS IN FOREST - 5½ Gns.
PER WEEK, FULL BOARD, TAXES & SERVICE.

SONGO



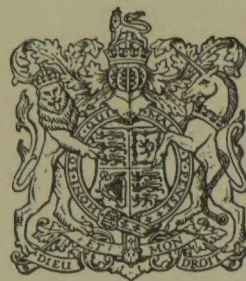
SONGO (Capsules) prevents Seasick-
ness. Motor, Air, or Bus Sickness: It
NEVER FAILS. Boxes 1/3d and 3/6d.
Cheerists or Post Free—
VANDRE LTD., 189 Pitt St., Glasgow

ends all travel sickness

The confidence of driving a Daimler

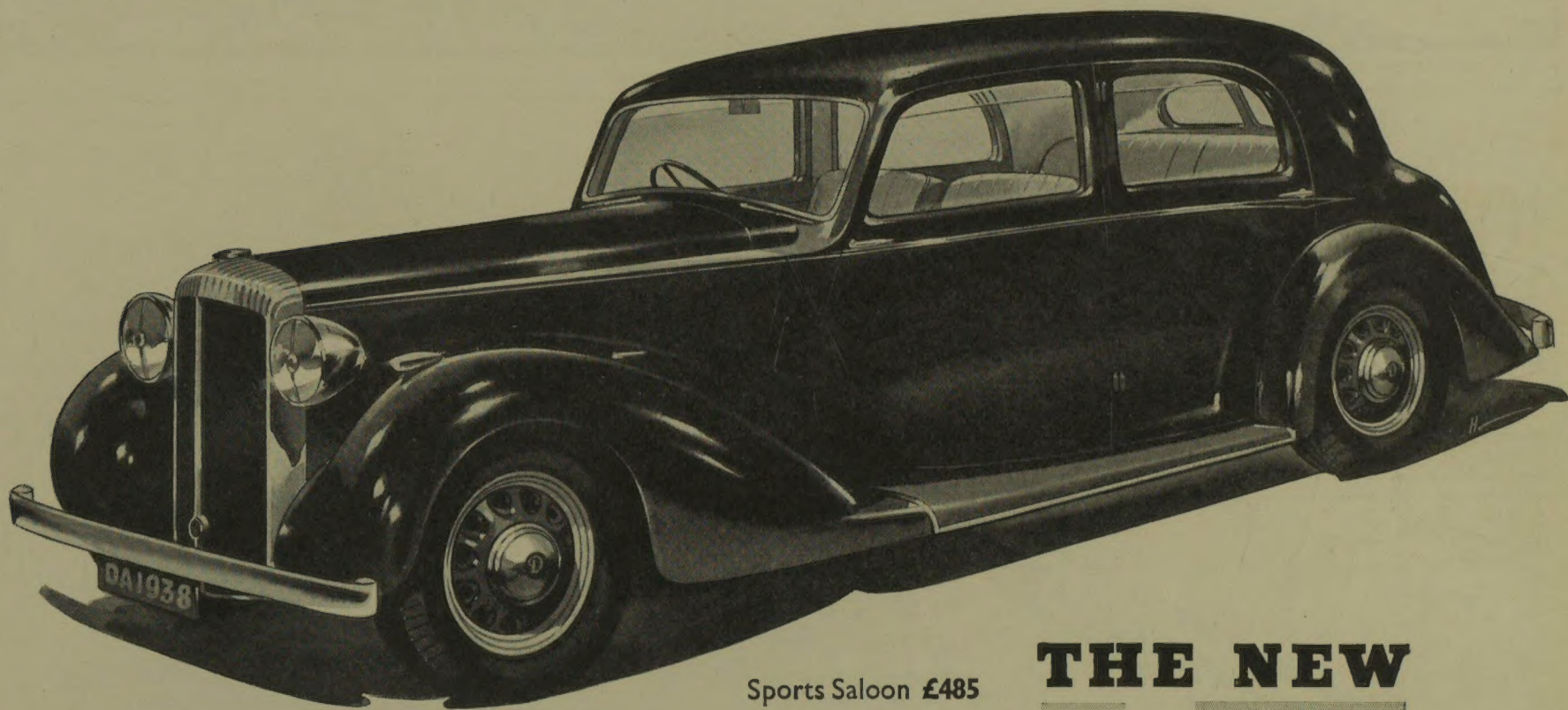


You feel secure at the wheel of a Daimler. Daimler steering is very light: yet the car obeys it as accurately as a muscle obeys the mind. You miss no heart-beats, handling a Daimler, when emergency calls for a sudden stop or a quick move ahead. Daimler response to brake or throttle is immediate, unflurried, sure. You drive at your ease on rough, wet roads in a car that neither bumps nor pitches—that takes its corners without a trace of roll. You drive without strain in congested city traffic, with a gear control that leaves both hands for the wheel. Physical comfort—certainty—peace of mind: there's solid confidence in driving a Daimler.



By Appointment to His
Majesty the late King George V.

'THE MOST INTERESTING CAR OF THE YEAR'



Sports Saloon £485

THE NEW

Daimler

'FIFTEEN'
(16.2 H.P.)

SIX-LIGHT SALOON £485

- Independent front wheel springing
- Anti-roll control bars front and rear
- Inter-axle seating. Positive steering.
- Daimler Fluid Flywheel Transmission with pre-selective self-changing gearbox
(Licensed under Vulcan-Sinclair and Daimler Patents)

BRITISH CARS LAST LONGER



CRAWFORD'S
"SPECIAL RESERVE"
and
"FIVE STAR"
Very Old Liqueur
for special
occasions

When you've shaken
the dust of the courts
from your feet, or played the
last hole of the day, call
for CRAWFORD'S.... add slightly
more than your usual splash
of soda..... retire to some
quiet spot and slowly
sip it..... soon, with energy
renewed, you will
arise..... refreshed.

Crawford's LIQUEUR Scotch Whisky
.... such kindly age

A. & A. CRAWFORD — LEITH, SCOTLAND



*Just right
for
holiday
writing*

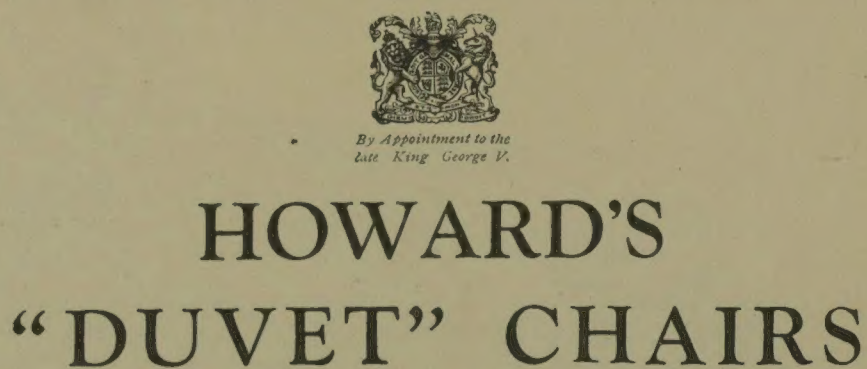
SO EASY
SO SMOOTH
SO RELIABLE

For sheer convenience on holiday
choose a Visofil Swan Pen. It gives
you the dual advantages of Big Capacity
and Ink Visibility in a pen that you can
depend on at any and every moment. It really
does make writing a pleasure. If you are after
extra speed and simplicity in filling, there is the
famous Leverless—merely two half-turns of the top and
it's full! And, of course, there is a Swan nib to suit your
own particular style of hand-writing.

Swan Pens

The Visofil Swan 25/- The Leverless Swan from 17/6. Other Swans
from 10/6. Of all Stationers and Jewellers Available in many styles
and colours, with nibs to suit all hands. Illustrated lists from
Mabie, Todd & Co., Ltd., Sunderland House, Curzon Street, Mayfair,
London, W.1 and Branches.

Whatever your pen, use **SWAN INK**. It makes **ALL** pens write better.



By Appointment to the
Late King George V.

HOWARD'S "DUVET" CHAIRS

PAINTING
DECORATION
FURNITURE
UPHOLSTERY

HOWARD'S
PARQUET
FLOORS



HOWARD & SONS, LTD
31, OLD BURLINGTON ST., W.1
(Late of Berners Street)

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1938.



WELCOME TO FRANCE: THE GREAT STATUE OF BRITANNIA ABOVE BOULOGNE HARBOUR UNVEILED—A FIGURE COMMEMORATING THE LANDING OF THE B.E.F. AND SYMBOLISING ANGLO-FRENCH FRIENDSHIP.

It was decided that this great statue of Britannia should be unveiled on the 19th as the King and Queen entered Boulogne harbour, so that it should, as it were, extend a welcome to the British royal visitors. It has been set up by the Comité France-Grande Bretagne to commemorate the landing of the first troops of the

B.E.F., on August 12, 1914. It measures fully a hundred feet in height, and is the work of the sculptor, Felix Desruelles. It stands a perpetual reminder of Anglo-French friendship and comradeship in arms to British visitors crossing to the Continent and to all who pass the narrow seas. (*Topical Press.*)



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

WATCHING the Eton and Harrow match this year—and I have done so now for more than a quarter of a century—I could not help being struck by the way in which social institutions develop and decline in this country. In any other, a festival as peculiar and, in its social aspects, as challenging as this could scarcely have any other but some very dramatic and probably sudden origin. Its end, too, would probably be as sudden and overwhelming. There would be an angry crowd—fore-runner of a new age and social system—bursting angrily on the ground, a tempest of havoc among the garden-party frocks and top-hats, and perhaps a massacre! The high towers of Privilege would come down with a rush. And presently, no doubt, and with equal dramatic intensity and amid much blowing of trumpets, a new tower of Privilege, only, of course, of a different kind, would be erected solemnly in its place.

In England, however, things neither begin nor end in this way. It is rather difficult to say how they ever begin and end at all. They just grow, and, like Alice, sometimes they grow bigger and sometimes smaller. This particular function grew out of a casual challenge between the cricketers of two schools: I think the poet Byron was one of them. But it is not quite certain what particular set of cricketers it was and in what year; no one can say with any assurance which was the first recognised Eton and Harrow match. It may have been in 1805; it may, on the other hand, have been a few years later. After that, it gradually developed, establishing itself at Lord's, the headquarters of the Marylebone Cricket Club. And Lord's itself, like every other cricket ground in this ancient realm of England, grew out of a meadow or, perhaps, a hayfield. Indeed, I notice with pleasure that a young gentleman of the name of Hayward was playing in this particular match—and playing very well, too. The thought of it somehow brought the country and the country past of our now urban people nearer, like the memory of that ale which John Nyren remembered being drunk in Hambleden after the high matches on Broad Halfpenny, and which came upon him as freshly as the new May flowers.

But though in England things do begin and end gradually, and, indeed, almost imperceptibly, none the less they do begin and they do come to an end. This, though in our more romantic moments we may picture it as such, is not Fairyland. None can reasonably expect that anyone, or anything, is going to live happily ever afterwards. And even this apparently unchanging and half-social sporting event, so typical of our country and its past, shows signs of changing. Measured from year to year, of course, there is no perceptible change: there never is in anything English. But comparing its character at the beginning and end of my own quarter of a century of watching it—a mere fragment of its total history—there is already a profound alteration. At the beginning of this century, "Lord's" was, in a sense, a ritual act of a ruling caste whose belief in its own inherent capacity and right to inherit the earth was still almost boundless. There was something epic about the way in which everybody "who was anybody" assembled in the appropriate rig, and everybody there showed his or her sublime assurance of being somebody. The

occasion had an air of swagger, not to say insolence. Those on the pavement outside, one felt, were lucky to be able to see the nobs coming in and going out. One does not feel that now.

For, though I would challenge anyone to recall any respect in which the ritual and appearance of the match in any one intervening year differed from that of the year before, to pass from the Lord's of 1912 or 1913 to that of 1938 is to go from one country to another. The top-hats are there, and the coloured

We have come, whether we will or not, to tumbril time. All unrealised by us, in the gentle manner of England, a great social revolution has taken place during the past quarter of a century. There are still Dukes, and there are still top-hats, and there is still Eton-and-Harrow. But no one outside a little intimate circle seems to care a tinker's curse for any of them. Compare the demeanour of the few bored street-vendors and onlookers on the St. John's Wood Road pavement towards the slightly self-conscious, almost furtive, top-hatted successors of the lords of earth of a generation ago, with the doting behaviour of a modern crowd outside a film première. Snobbery still exists, and pride and adulation; but how different the objects! The old gods have lost their worshippers and their stately temple of yesterday is empty.

And yet how fortunate they are to be allowed the day of half-melancholy, half-happy reminiscence at their forsaken shrine. No angry iconoclast has smashed their altars: not a tall-hat has been so much as dented. Their declining splendours have been attended by no rude shouting: there has been neither broken glass nor blood. Instead of decapitation, the old ruling classes of England have been subjected to nothing more terrible than deduction at the source. Kindly, bespectacled, courteous H.M.I. among his yellow forms has supplanted the masked, dripping figure beside the guillotine. Yet, for all I can see, he has done his work just as effectively, and how gently! A liquidation so sweet and modulated can never have been witnessed before on this changing planet.

Still, I suppose a sentimentalist may be forgiven a tear; it is a luxury which such a strangely combined method of destruction and preservation makes almost inevitable. For my part, I should be the last to try to restrain it. I confess to a certain mournful ecstasy akin to poetry as I survey the half-empty glories of once was, and still is, by name and courtesy, "Lord's." An endless procession of assured and ghostly aristocrats passes magnificently around the circle, while a vanished outer world awaits breathlessly the outcome of a match of immortals. I shall probably be found there at the last match of all, an almost solitary spectator of a spectacle that is no longer real. Only, mercifully, I shall not know it, and I shall go home, still dreaming—of the next year—and little guessing that the last ball between Hill and Plain has been bowled, and the last top-hat consigned to cardboard box and devouring moth.

Or perhaps—happy thought—there will be no end in this sense at all. For, now I come to think of it, Eton is fast becoming a suburb of the rising industrial municipality of Slough; Harrow an appendage of Willesden (of blessed Junction fame). A July day, maybe, will come when the match will be between the rival railway systems of the West and North-West, and conducted under the auspices, not of the M.C.C., but of the N.U.R. There will be, of course, a few sartorial changes. But the continuity of England will preserve the festival in a new form. And presently new poetry will grow up in the interstices. Perhaps then—for who knows what the kindly fates may have in store?—the sun will shine again on the match, and there will be a finish.



THE HOSTESS OF THE ELYSÉE: MME. LEBRUN, WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Mme. Lebrun's family comes from the Ardennes; but she is a thorough Parisienne. All her near relations are engineers, as was her husband before he entered the political world. Her father, M. Nivoit, was a mining engineer, her son Jean took up electrical engineering, and her daughter Marie married an engineer. She speaks English well and is a keen tennis-player. The State banquet at the Elysée in honour of the royal visit was fixed for Tuesday, July 19. (Henri Manuel.)

waistcoats, and the Paris and Bond Street frocks. So are the "Gentlemen of England" in the pavilion. So are the Dukes and Lords on their coaches, even to their names neatly displayed beneath—for the admiration and wonder of the passing world. But who now wonders or admires? "*Mais où sont les neiges d'autan?*" For the glory of the old world is departed. "Never, never more, shall we behold . . ."—Burke's classic phrase—as haunting and no doubt as misleading as when first uttered—sticks in the mind.

HOST OF THE ROYAL VISITORS TO PARIS: THE FRENCH PRESIDENT.



A STRONG ADVOCATE OF ANGLO-FRENCH FRIENDSHIP: M. ALBERT LEBRUN, FOURTEENTH PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

M. Albert Lebrun, who is sixty-six, was elected fourteenth President of the French Republic on May 10, 1932, in particularly sad circumstances. He followed M. Paul Doumer, the veteran President who died on the seventh from the effects of a murderous attack made on him in Paris on the sixth. M. Lebrun was born at Mercy-le-Haut, in Lorraine, of peasant stock and, as a youth, won a reputation as a brilliant and serious student. On leaving the École Polytechnique, he chose the profession of civil engineer. At the age of twenty-nine he entered politics, when he was elected a Deputy for Meurthe-et-Moselle; and

in 1911 he was selected by M. Joseph Caillaux as Minister for the Colonies. In this capacity he played a prominent part in the delicate negotiations between France and Germany over the Agadir crisis. From 1913 to 1917 he was Vice-President of the Chamber, and from 1917 to 1918 Minister of Blockades. In the latter year he was appointed Minister of the Liberated Regions and he served in that capacity for two years. He became a Senator in 1920; was Vice-President of the Senate, 1925-29; and President of the National Sinking Fund from 1926 to 1931, when he became President of the Senate. (*Pierre Petit.*)

COTOPAXI'S NEW SECRET SPIED OUT: THE RECENTLY FORMED

(COPYRIGHT OF PHOTOGRAPHS STRICTLY

INNER CRATER; NEVER BEFORE SEEN OR PHOTOGRAPHED.

RESERVED.) (SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 148.)

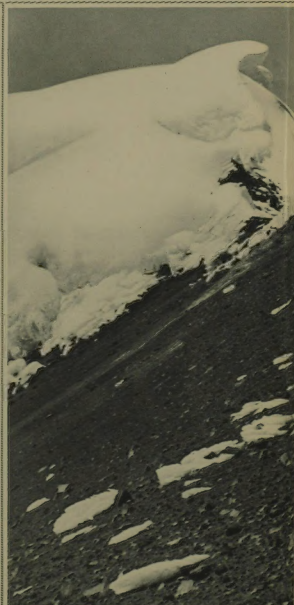


THE INNER CRATER FORMED ROUND THE VERTICAL-SIDED PIPE OF THE VOLCANO: A PHOTOGRAPH THAT GIVES A FORCEFUL IMPRESSION OF THE PRECIPITOUS EDGE; WITH SMALL COLUMNS OF SMOKE RISING.

THE CRATER OF COTOPAXI, THE HIGHEST ACTIVE VOLCANO IN THE WORLD; ONLY JUST BECOME KNOWN: A PHOTOGRAPH OBTAINED BY MR. G. H. BULLOCK.

IN our issue of July 2 we reproduced some of the illustrations made by Edward Whymper, the famous English mountaineer and conqueror of the Matterhorn, for his account of his party's ascent of Cotopaxi in 1880. It is interesting to compare Whymper's fine wood-cuts with the photographs here reproduced, which are quite as impressive, though in a different way. Mr. G. H. Bullock succeeded in reaching the top of Cotopaxi after his companion, Mr. André Roosevelt, had been compelled by sickness to turn back. He discovered that the crater has greatly altered since Whymper's day. Whymper described the crater as "an amphitheatre 2300 feet in diameter from north to south . . . surrounded by cliffs, by perpendicular and even overhanging precipices mixed with steep slopes—some bearing snow, and others apparently encrusted with sulphur . . . the sides of cracks and chasms no more than half-way down shone with a ruddy light; and so it continued on all sides, right

(Continued opposite.



THE RIM OF THE OLD CRATER OF COTOPAXI: THE MOUNTAIN OF ICE IN THE NORTH-EAST CORNER.

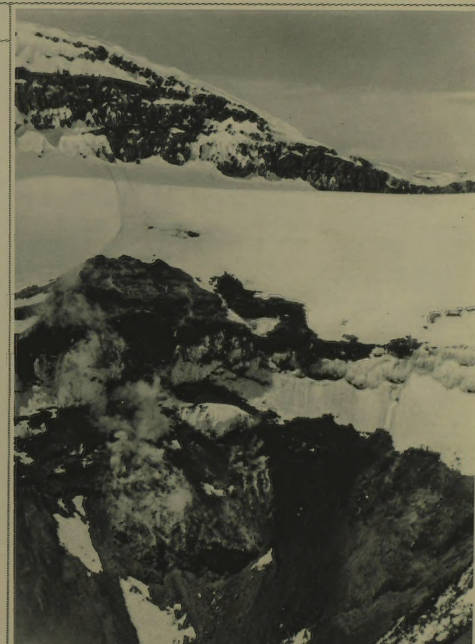
SHOWING THE SMALL, SNOW-CROWNED INNER CRATER, WHOSE EXISTENCE HAS NOW SET OUT, WITH MR. ANDRÉ ROOSEVELT, TO CLIMB THE MOUNTAIN.



VIEW OVER THE SHALE SLOPE, LOOKING TOWARDS THE NORTH-EAST CORNER.

(Continued]

down to the bottom, precipice alternating with slope, and the fiery fissures becoming more numerous as the bottom was reached. At the bottom, probably twelve hundred feet below us, and towards the centre, there was a rudely circular spot, about one-tenth of the diameter of the crater, the pipe of the volcano, its channel of communication with the lower regions." In the circumstances, it is not surprising that Whymper and his party did not explore the inside of the crater. But Mr. Bullock found no difficulty in doing so. Moreover, in contrast to the perpetual orchestra of volcanic sounds which disturbed Whymper's party—rumblings, and jets of steam that sounded as though they were produced by a large liner—Mr. Bullock found complete silence reigning. Most remarkable of all, he discovered that the volcano has quite recently raised an inner crater. This presented an oval crowned with dazzling snow, offering a strange contrast to the rugged surface of the older parts.



WHERE VIRGIN SNOW INCONSPICUOUSLY BORDERS THE GRIM ENTRANCE TO THE "INFERNAL REGIONS" OF COTOPAXI: ANOTHER VIEW OF THE CENTRAL PIPE AND THE NEW INNER CRATER.

COTOPAXI'S NEW SECRET SPIED OUT AND PHOTOGRAPHED:

HOW AN ENGLISH CLIMBER PENETRATED THE CRATER OF THE WORLD'S HIGHEST ACTIVE VOLCANO—TO MAKE A NOTABLE DISCOVERY.

By G. H. BULLOCK. (See pages 146, 147.)

FROM the terrace of my garden in Quito on a clear day, the cone of Cotopaxi shows 4000 to 5000 feet of snow and ice over the intervening ridges. It is about thirty-five miles away. The left side of the mountain is a crevassed glacier, while the right consists of snow slopes. As a mountain-lover, I was inevitably tempted to try and reach its summit, so, when my friend André Roosevelt, who had already been part of the way up, suggested a joint expedition, I accepted with enthusiasm, and we decided to make the attempt at the first full moon after the rainy season.

Cotopaxi is, I believe, the highest active volcano in the world—about 19,500 feet. It has had many great eruptions, of which the last occurred in 1877. In 1885 there was another of some violence. From 1903 to 1914 there was more or less continuous activity, without any eruption of importance. On May 31, 1914, there was an earthquake, most marked in the area between Cotopaxi and Antisana, to its north. From that very day—and there are witnesses who say from that very moment—the activity of Cotopaxi ceased. Two years later eruptions of Tungurahua started on a considerable scale. Whatever the connection with Tungurahua may be, there seems to be no doubt that the earthquake relieved the subterranean pressure on Cotopaxi. Since 1914 its activity has been confined to frequent rumblings, an occasional small column of smoke, and a few fumaroles.

Cotopaxi was first climbed in 1872 by W. Reiss, and again by Dr. A. Stübel in 1873, both of whom reached the crater from the south-west, the same direction as myself. But nearly all subsequent ascents have been made by the north-west ridge, such as that of Dr. T. Wolf in 1877, shortly after the great eruption of that year; of Whymper in 1880, who spent a night near the edge of the crater; and of Nicolas Martinez, Franz Hiti, and Cesar Villacrés, who also ascended together from the east in 1912. Several other attempts have been made since then, but apparently they were all unsuccessful, being frustrated by violent winds or other reasons. There seem to have been eleven ascents before mine. I am indebted for this summary of the mountain's history to Señor N. Martinez, who knows the mountain better than anyone.

Photographs were taken of the crater by Wolf, Whymper, Hiti and Martinez, and Whymper made a plan of its interior, which shows it to have been a bowl-shaped basin. The present form of the crater may have been created in 1885, but no doubt it finally took its present shape during the active period from 1903 to 1914. Professor Hans Meyer and Reschreiter were there in 1903, but I have not seen any photographs of that date, and all subsequent visitors were prevented by the smoke and fumes from getting even a glimpse of the interior of the crater.

In the evening of Friday, June 10, 1938, we motored to the farm of the Plaza brothers, sons of a former President of Ecuador, who had offered to put us up for the night, and to provide horses for the expedition. We proposed to climb the mountain from the south-west, chiefly because of the transport facilities which had been so kindly offered us on this side. The following morning José Plaza, who had received us the night before, motored us a few miles to San Agustín, another of their farms, nearer the mountain, where riding- and pack-horses were waiting. Both these farms lie at nearly 10,000 feet in the Latacunga Valley. After admiring the Inca remains, characterised by the usual perfect stonework, of what probably was once the largest fortress in Ecuador, now forming part of the farm buildings, we started at 10 o'clock up the first gentle slopes of the volcano, and winding about across the *paramo*, or moorland, so as to avoid the numerous ravines, presently came to a great triangular slope of dust and cinders rising at a rather steeper angle. The top of this was dotted with patches of melting snow, and on the north side of a promontory of rock forming the very apex of the triangle we pitched our camp at the respectable height of 14,900 feet by aneroid, a few feet from the snow cap. We were dependent on snow for our water supply, as, owing to the porous nature of the slopes, the whole mountain-side is waterless. The weather had been cloudy but was improving, there was no wind, and presently the top of Cotopaxi came into

sight. We pitched our tents with care, as this side of the mountain is liable to wind storms, sometimes violent enough to make even the approach to the mountain practically impossible. We were very lucky in having calm weather throughout, and only a few gusts made the tents flap during the night. There were two tents: a fairly large one for ourselves, and a small Mummy tent, into which three Indians crowded, the third one being a porter who felt too ill to go down that day with the horses. We both spent a rather uncomfortable night, partly because the ground was bumpy, but also on account of the altitude—the first night at an unaccustomed elevation is frequently unpleasant, even at much lower levels. All of Sunday we spent in camp, except for a short stroll, so as to acclimatise ourselves to some extent to the altitude.

At 2 a.m. on Monday morning we started out for the crater. We were wearing crampons, or climbing-irons, on our boots, and carried a lantern and 50 feet of light cord.

smooth snow slope, about 3000 feet high, gradually steepening until it eased off before reaching the final crown of steeper wall forming the crater itself. The great slope formed a rounded bulge in its upper and steeper part, and when, after about an hour and a half of steady plodding, we reached this part, the curvature, helped perhaps by the moonlight, seemed to show a definite end, or edge, to the slope about 40 yards away, whether one looked right or left or upwards. But as one advanced, the apparent edge always kept the same distance away.

As the slope steepened, we had roped up, partly because it was quite steep and slippery enough to make a fall unpleasant, if improbable, and partly because the day before I had seen near the top of the slope what looked like large crevasses or *schrunds*. These, however, turned out to be only shallow troughs, apparently made by wind. At a few minutes past six, the rising sun tinged the clouds red. We were well over 17,000 feet, with a beautiful morning. Below us was a sea of clouds, through which some of the highest peaks pierced. To the south rose Chimborazo, over 20,000 feet, looking remarkably like Mont Blanc from a distance; while to the west, and nearer, was unclimbed Illiniza. Further south and south-east very little showed through the clouds.

At this point, Roosevelt, who had been feeling the height, completely lost his breath, and could not recover it sufficiently to go on. Roosevelt, a member of the presidential family, is an athlete, an explorer, and an expert photographer, but he has done little climbing. As I was still feeling quite strong and well, I decided to go on alone. He took the rope, and handed me the precious camera, which he set ready for me to snap the nine films left in it. I then continued upwards, and he started down, and I was glad to see him reach without mishap the bottom of the steeper slopes.

As I went on, the slope steepened for a moment, and then began to ease off. I bore to the right, and finally reached the edge of the interminable slope and softer snow. On my right, and not far away, was a broken glacier running from top to bottom of the snow-cap. At 8.20 the slope eased off considerably, and I stepped into the sun; I also noticed a sulphurous smell coming from the rocks above. Hurrying on through softening snow, I reached at nine the first bare rocks, where the snow had been melted by internal heat, and halted for a rest and something to eat, at about 19,000 feet, perhaps 300 feet from the rim of the crater. After half an hour, during which I found the water in my flask frozen nearly solid, I started again. The last 300 feet were very hard work. The snow was deep and rotten, in some places waist deep, but I found I was able to crawl on hands and knees over some of the worst bits. I managed to cross to some more sulphurous rocks, and so up these and more soft snow to the crater at eleven. Although tired by the struggle, I was lucky in feeling no symptoms whatever of mountain sickness.

What I now saw was quite unexpected, and as far as I know has never been seen by other eyes. Inside the old crater, and less than half its diameter, was the perfect oval of the smooth, rounded and raised lip of a new crater, containing the more or less vertical-sided pipe of the volcano. The oval ring was of dazzling white snow, while from my feet a gentle shale slope ran down to it. Underground warmth evidently kept the shale free of snow, and in the circular valley between the shale and the snow were some warm spots. Out of the edges of the pit rose some small columns of smoke. There was no other volcanic activity and no sound at all. The irregular walls of the old crater in the higher, wind-exposed parts were solidly coated with ice, and close to me was a small ice-mountain, forming high ice-cliffs overhanging the top of the glacier already mentioned. The effect of the perfectly smooth ring of snow in the rugged old crater was rather incongruous.

Walking along the rim of the outer crater, I took several photographs, which Roosevelt has combined into a picture of the complete inner crater with the outer one behind it. Then I walked down the shale slope and up the snow, and took two photographs looking down into the actual pipe. Coming back, the shale slope proved rather laborious to ascend. After spending an hour and a half at the top, I started down and reached camp in fifty-five minutes. The lower slopes were now soft, and I must have descended well over 3000 feet in three splendid sitting glissades, which took me right into camp, but left the

seat of my trousers very much the worse for wear. Later I found that my face was considerably sunburnt, although my exposure to the sun had been comparatively short. Roosevelt on return to camp had developed a bad cold in the head, which no doubt had contributed to his discomfiture. The tents were already packed and the horses waiting. After a meal, we rode quickly down through clouds and some rain to San Agustín, whence our waiting car took two tired men back to Quito in time for a late dinner.



THE BEAUTIFUL SYMMETRY OF COTOPAXI, THE WORLD'S HIGHEST ACTIVE VOLCANO: A VIEW TAKEN SOME TIME BEFORE THE ASCENT BY MESSRS. BULLOCK AND ROOSEVELT; SHOWING SNOW AND CLOUD AT THE SUMMIT.

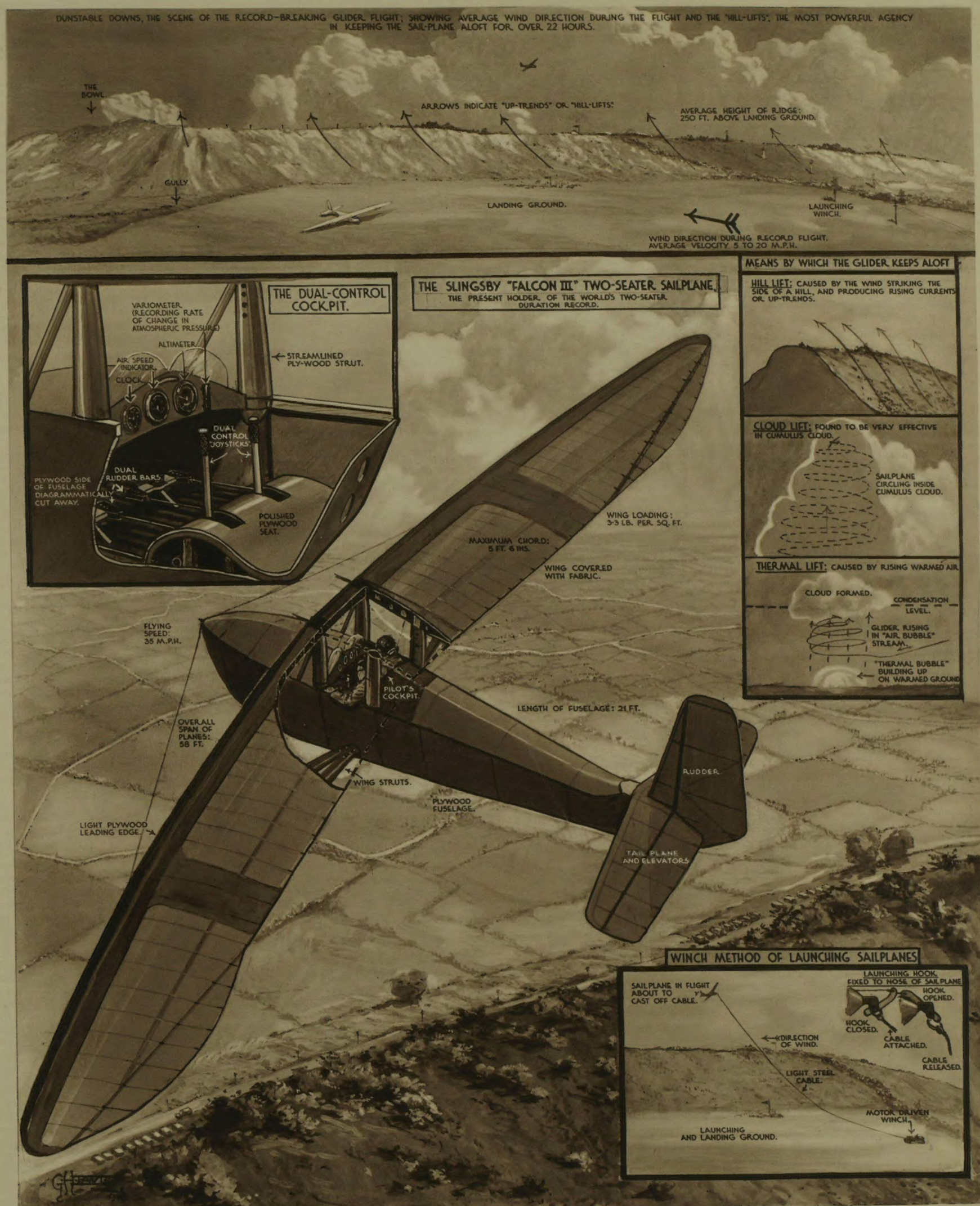


THE WAY TO THE CRATER: MR. BULLOCK, WHO SUCCESSFULLY CLIMBED THE MOUNTAIN, AND INDIANS, AT A CAMP IN TYPICALLY FORBIDDING SURROUNDINGS.—[Photographs, Copyright Strictly Reserved.]

The lantern was quite unnecessary in the bright moonlight, but the crampons were essential, as the frozen snow was particularly hard and smooth, and without them it would have been necessary to kick or even cut steps for several thousand feet. We proceeded up a large, shallow gully to its head, perhaps 1100 feet above the camp. Here we made a short halt about 3.30. From this point, to within 300 feet of the top, there was nothing but smooth snow, with no rocks anywhere. In front of us was an enormous

BRITAIN'S ENDURANCE RECORD FOR SAILPLANES PICTORIALLY EXPLAINED.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST G. H. DAVIS.



HOW THE WORLD'S DURATION RECORD FOR TWO-SEATER GLIDERS WAS WON FOR GREAT BRITAIN: THE BRITISH SAILPLANE USED; THE UP-CURRENTS OVER DUNSTABLE DOWNS WHICH WERE UTILISED BY THE PILOTS; AND OTHER TECHNICAL POINTS.

The winning of the world duration record for two-seater sailplanes (22 hours, 13 mins. 35 secs.), at Dunstable Downs, was illustrated in our last issue by means of photographs of the machine and the pilots, Mr. J. S. Sproule and Flight-Lieut. W. B. Murray. Here our special artist gives further details of the machine, and deals with the technical aspects of the achievement, which are of the greatest interest. The sailplane used was manufactured by Slingsby Sailplanes, of Kirby Moorside, Yorkshire, the famous sailplane and glider manufacturers. It has dual controls and the two pilots sit side by side, so that it is a machine both for record-breaking and for instructional work. During the flight the pilots relied mainly on "up-trends" or "hill-lifts" to keep aloft, receiving but little help

from cloud or thermal lifts—a fact which renders the flight all the more meritorious. When night fell, and they were flying in silence high above the ridge, they were guided by the side-lights of nearly two thousand cars which, in answer to a request from the club, parked themselves along the top of the ridge to assist the record-breakers. On one occasion, after dark, the pilots thought they might have to come down for lack of wind, and signalled by means of an electric torch asking for the landing-ground to be illuminated. At a command, by loud-speaker, from the control-tent, every motorist switched on his head-lamps, and, as can be imagined, the effect was remarkable to behold. However, the wind increased and the flight continued until the record, previously held by Germany, was broken.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE BADGER AND ITS ALLIES.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

AFTER patient waiting I have at last secured a photograph of one of the most interesting animals of our countryside—the badger. It is generally called, even now, the "common" badger, though, alas! it is no longer common, thanks to stupid and heartless persecution. Fortunately for itself, though not so for the many who, like myself, have a great affection for our larger native mammals, it is nocturnal. Has this habit been engendered by long centuries of persecution; or is it due to a dislike of the glare of the daylight? There are hosts of creatures, it must be remembered, which never see the sun, especially among the beetles and moths.

That it is a burrower is evident enough from the great size of the claws of the forefeet; and the underground retreat it forms is both extensive and tortuous and provided with several "emergency" exits and entrances, and these several passages lead into a central chamber well furnished with bedding in the form of dead bracken and grasses, now and again replenished or occasionally taken out to "air." Here they sleep in comfort during bursts of hard weather, and here, in the spring, the young are born. But the claws of the forefeet do not owe their great size merely to these digging operations. The rabbit is a great burrower, but affords not the slightest evidence of this in any part of its structure, and this because burrowing, is only an incidental activity. These great claws have come into being in response to constant digging in the search for the combs of wasps' nests, worms, grubs, beetles and roots, though this diet is varied by young rabbits, which it finds and digs out from the nursing-chamber of the burrow with unerring skill.

It is not, however, until its structural characters—and especially of the skeleton—come to be examined that we are able to fully realise how powerful a moulding-force its mode of life has proved. The eyes, for the size of the animal, are small, and this because in hunting by night they would be of little use. They hunt by scent rather than by sight, and this is shown, indeed, the moment we come to examine the nasal chamber of the skull, which is filled by a bony labyrinth of extreme complexity, and its passages are lined with a delicate mucous membrane supporting a network of fine nerves from the olfactory lobe of the brain. A very strong, upstanding plate of bone runs down the centre of the skull above the brain-case, and this serves, with the wall of the brain-case itself, for the anchorage of powerful muscles which run forwards and downwards to be inserted into the upstanding plate of bone borne by the lower jaw, giving a biting grip of surprising power. Furthermore, there is one other, and a unique, feature about this jaw, which is only revealed by an examination of the skull. This is its mode of attachment. For the articular surface, or hinge of the jaw, has developed along its hinder border a strong, sharp ridge which makes it impossible to remove the jaw from the skull without the use of a saw or of bone-forceps. This peculiarity explains the extreme tenacity of the grip of the jaws.

When we turn to the teeth we find yet other evidence of what I have called the "moulding effects" of use. For the badger, it is to be remembered, though one of the "carnivora" is by no means a persistent "flesh-eater," as I have already remarked. As will be seen in the adjoining photograph, only one

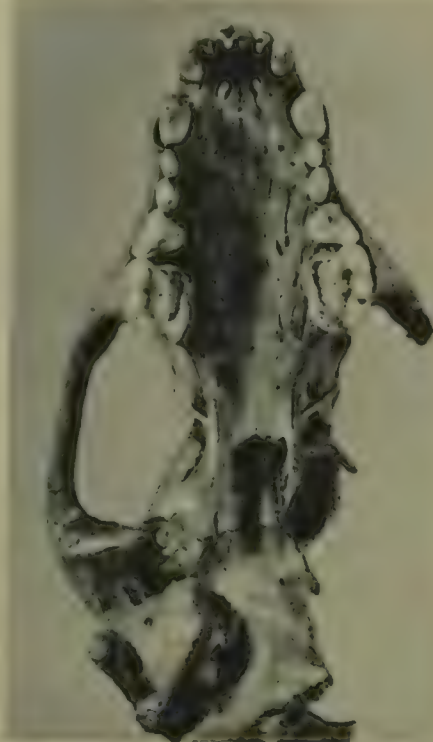
molar remains, the first of the three to be found in carnivores with a full set of teeth. And this molar is really a "crushing" tooth and of great size, recalling that of the brown bear, which is also a vegetarian rather than a flesh-eater. But more than this. There has been a reduction both in size and number of the



1. WEARER OF A "MANTLE OF INVISIBILITY," THANKS TO ITS COLORATION: THE BADGER (*MELES TAXUS*), WHICH IS DIFFICULT TO DISTINGUISH IN THE TWILIGHT.

In the twilight the iron-grey of the body, the black chest and the stripe along each side of the head form no more than a diffused impression so long as the animal is at rest. The badger, like the bear, supports itself on the whole sole of the foot when walking.

Photograph by D. Seth-Smith.



2. SHOWING THE GREAT SIZE OF THE ONLY MOLAR THAT REMAINS—A VERY EFFICIENT CRUSHING TOOTH: THE PALATE AND TEETH OF THE BADGER.

In front of the molar can be seen the only three pre-molars remaining. Of the first only a vestige is occasionally found.



3. A SPECIES WHEREIN THE SINGLE MOLAR IS SMALLER THAN THE LAST PRE-MOLAR: THE PALATE AND TEETH OF THE AMERICAN BADGER (*TAXIDEA AMERICANA*).

In this species the pre-molars have also been reduced to three. In the badger tribe the hinder opening of the nasal chamber lies nearly in the middle of the region between the cheek-arches.

side of the skull. In the dog tribe—e.g., the fox—wherein the jaws are long, for seizing rapidly-moving prey, all the pre-molars are present. But even here reduction is taking place, for the last molar has disappeared, while the second has become reduced to half the size of the first molar. There is one more peculiarity of the skull of the badger worth mentioning; and that is found in the conspicuously backward position of the aperture of the hinder end of the nasal chamber, where it opens into the wind-pipe. In the fox this lies far forward at the level of a line drawn across the palate immediately behind the last molar. In the badger, as in the bear, this line would pass across the widest part of the space between the cheek-arches.

Our badger has an extensive geographical distribution, embracing the whole of Europe and Northern Asia, so that its haunts must be very varied. Yet it presents the same features throughout this enormous area. But when we turn to its nearest ally, the American badger (*Taxidea*), we find that while externally there is a marked resemblance between them, yet when the skeleton and teeth are compared, in the two types, striking differences are found, more especially in regard to the teeth. For though in *Taxidea*, as in *Meles*, there are but three pre-molars, the last of these is larger and has more pointed cusps than in the common badger; while the molar—the first only, as in the badger—has become greatly reduced in size and differs conspicuously in the form of its cusps. These differences are, we may be sure, in part due to differences in feeding-habits, though what these are I am, at the moment, unable to say, and in part to the fact that the American badger has descended from a different stock. Hence we have here the effects of similar habits acting on

structures which are not of like origin. Again, in the American badger the vertical plate running along the roof of the brain-case, so conspicuous in *Meles*, is but feebly developed in *Taxidea*, which, as if in compensation, has a very large transverse crest behind the brain-case. These are interesting and significant points of divergence. *Taxidea*, however, shows the same curious "stop" on the hinge of the jaw to prevent any backward sliding. Both these animals, it is to be noticed, have conspicuously large claws on the forefeet.

The Malayan badger (*Mydaus*) forms a connecting-link between these two badgers and the "sand-badger," or "hog-badger," of the Eastern Himalayas, Assam, and Burma. The Malayan species has an extremely short tail and a broad white stripe running from the crown of the head to the tail. But its scent-glands can discharge a fluid as powerful and as evil-smelling as those of the skunk! In the common badger they are fairly powerful, but less frequently used. The skull of the sand-badger I have not been able to examine, but it is said to present one peculiarity found in no other animals except the ant-eaters and the whale tribe: and that is the position of the aperture of the hinder end of the nasal chamber, which is continued backwards to the level of the pair of "bosses," or condyles, for the articulation of the skull with the backbone. Herein lies a mystery which can only be solved by careful observations of the living animal in a wild state.

THE PALESTINE TROUBLES: TERRORISTS' WORK AT HAIFA AND JERUSALEM.



THE DISORDERS IN HAIFA, A PALESTINIAN CITY HESET BY TERRORISM: TROOPS AND POLICE AT A PLACE WHERE A BOMB EXPLODED.



MARINES ARRIVE TO ASSIST IN STOPPING TERRORISTS' WORK IN HAIFA: A PARTY ON A ROOF WITH RIFLES AND A LEWIS GUN.



THE SCENE AFTER A BOMB HAD EXPLODED IN HAIFA: A CASE IN WHICH ARABS AND JEWS JOINED IN TRANSFERRING THE INJURED TO AMBULANCES. *Associated Press.*



AFTER A BOMB HAD BEEN THROWN AT A JEWISH BUS IN HAIFA, WITH THE RESULT THAT FOURTEEN PEOPLE, ONE OF WHOM DIED LATER, WERE WOUNDED: GETTING STRETCHER CASES INTO AN AMBULANCE.



AFTER THE TERRIBLE OUTRAGE IN AN ARAB VEGETABLE MARKET AT JERUSALEM, WHERE A BOMB EXPLODED, KILLING TEN AND WOUNDING TWENTY-NINE: BRITISH POLICEMEN ATTENDING INJURED ARABS, INCLUDING A GIRL. *(Planet.)*



HOW PEACEABLE CITIZENS SUFFER IN THE HAIFA TROUBLES: A CAR IN WHICH A JEWISH ENGINEER WAS FATALLY WOUNDED, AFTER, IT IS STATED, POLICE HAD OPENED FIRE DURING DISTURBANCES. *(Wide World.)*

As we go to press, the troubles in Palestine show little sign of subsiding. Most of the photographs reproduced here were taken in Haifa, the great port where the pipe-line from Iraq reaches the Mediterranean, and recently the scene of numerous outrages. Terrorists have been resorting to bomb-throwing and sniping Jewish cars and buses. The battle-cruiser "Repulse" arrived at Haifa on July 8, and landed marines to assist in policing the town. The 1st squadron of the 11th Hussars, an armoured-car regiment, arrived in Haifa on July 13. There were further cases of arson, and a Jew was seriously injured by stoning on July 17. The result of all this was that Haifa presented a scene reminiscent of

that at the time of the Arab strike, two years ago. Most of the shops in the Arab quarter were shut. Trade at the new Business Centre was at a standstill. After dusk scarcely anyone was to be seen in the streets, and the cinemas only gave matinées, as curfew was at 9 p.m. At every street-corner there were patrols, either police or naval, and sometimes both. By taking over these duties in the town, the sailors set the soldiers free for operations further afield. Another illustration on this page shows dead who lost their lives in the bomb outrage near the Mosque of Omar in Jerusalem on July 15. The bomb (or bombs) exploded in an Arab vegetable market, and most of the victims were Arabs.

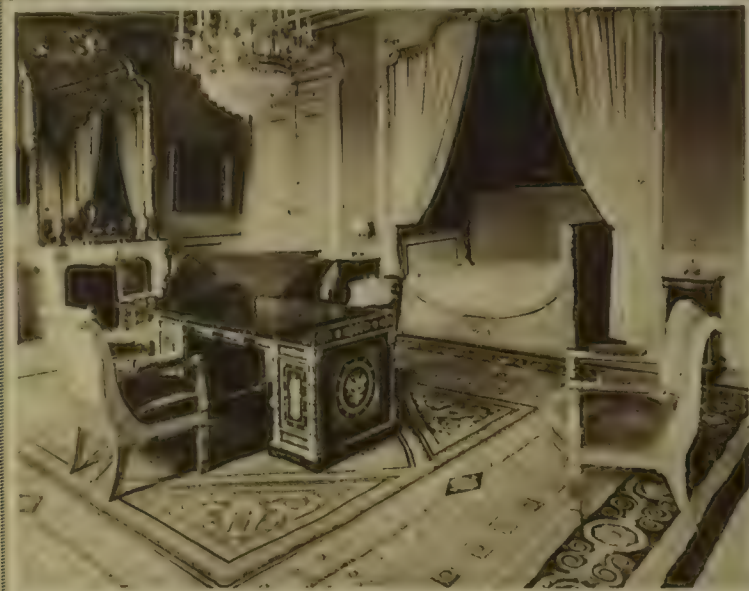
THE ROYAL VISIT TO FRANCE: PREPARATIONS; GIFTS; AND A REHEARSAL.



THE BEDROOM ARRANGED FOR THE QUEEN IN THE QUAI D'ORSAY PALACE—DECORATED IN PALE GREEN AND BEIGE AND WITH FURNITURE USED BY MARIE ANTOINETTE. *(Wide World.)*



IN THE BATHROOM PREPARED FOR THE QUEEN—WITH A BATH OF WHITE AND SILVER MOSAIC LET INTO AN ALCOVE PANELLED WITH FLUTED GLASS. *(Wide World.)*



THE BEDROOM ARRANGED FOR THE KING IN THE QUAI D'ORSAY PALACE—SHOWING THE GILDED EMPIRE BEDSTEAD AND MAGNIFICENT MAHOGANY WRITING-DESK, WHICH WERE USED BY NAPOLEON. *(Wide World.)*



MEMBERS OF THE STAFF AT THE QUAI D'ORSAY PALACE, AT WHICH THE KING AND QUEEN STAYED: FOOTMEN; WITH A MAJOR-DOMO (CENTRE) CARRYING A HALBERD. *(Topical.)*



GIFTS OFFERED BY THE CHILDREN OF FRANCE FOR PRESENTATION TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCESS MARGARET: TWO DOLLS, "MARIANNE" AND "FRANCE," SEATED IN THE MODEL CARS (REPRODUCED STRICTLY TO SCALE AND PAINTED LIGHT GREEN AND PERIWINKLE BLUE RESPECTIVELY, WITH KID UPHOLSTERY) WHICH ARE INCLUDED IN THEIR EXTENSIVE BELONGINGS. *(Burrall.)*



A REHEARSAL FOR THE ROYAL PROGRESS ALONG THE SEINE FROM THE QUAI D'ORSAY PALACE TO THE HÔTEL DE VILLE FOR A RECEPTION BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL: THE ROYAL BARGE (CENTRE) ESCORTED BY NAVAL LAUNCHES. *(Fox.)*

In view of the State visit to Paris, the Quai d'Orsay Palace was completely modernised for the reception of the King and Queen. The work was supervised by the Foreign Minister, M. Bonnet; and his wife was largely responsible for the decoration of the room prepared for the Queen. The royal suite was directly above the reception halls and was hung with priceless tapestries and masterpieces from the Louvre and other sources. In the bedroom chosen for the Queen was a bed once used by Marie

Antoinette; while in the apartment allotted to the King was a gilded Empire bedstead and a magnificent mahogany writing-desk used by Napoleon. Among the gifts offered for presentation to Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret were two dolls called "France" and "Marianne," with clothes and accessories specially made by the leading Paris fashion houses. The two trousseaux comprised some 350 objects. There were also the model cars shown in one of our photographs

PRELUDE TO THE ROYAL VISIT: A JULY 14 "REHEARSAL" FOR VERSAILLES.



A PRELUDE TO THE ROYAL VISIT TO FRANCE: ANTI-TANK GUNS IN THE PARADE IN CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY.



"BASTILLE DAY" IN PARIS: "DAZZLE"-PAINTED TANKS PASSING THROUGH THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE DURING THE REVIEW OF THE FRENCH DEFENCE FORCES.



A DETACHMENT OF THE MECHANISED ARTILLERY, WHICH VARIED IN CALIBRE FROM 75 MM. TO 135 MM.: GUNS PASSING DOWN THE CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES.



WITH SKIS CARRIED AT THE SHOULDER AND RIFLES SLUNG ACROSS THEIR BACKS: A STRONG DETACHMENT OF THE CHASSEURS ALPINS (THE FAMOUS "BLUE DEVILS") IN THE PARADE.



A COLOURFUL UNIT IN THE LONG COLUMN OF TROOPS: SPAHIS FROM MOROCCO AND ALGERIA TROTTING PAST WITH DRAWN SWORDS.



FRENCH COLONIAL TROOPS IN THE PARADE: MOROCCAN TIRAILLEURS IN THEIR DISTINCTIVE UNIFORM WITH TARBOOSH AND VOLUMINOUS TROUSERS.

The customary celebration of the fall of the Bastille was linked in Paris this year with the royal visit. The capital was thronged by sightseers examining the special and beautiful decorations; and this national holiday became, as one paper described it, a "Franco-British July 14," for there were as many Union Jacks displayed as tricolour flags. The annual parade of troops from all parts of France and her colonies and units of the Navy and Air Force assumed a new significance: it not only emphasised France's share in the "Entente Cordiale," but served as something

of a rehearsal for the great military review at Versailles, on July 21, at which the King, accompanied by the President, arranged to be present. The parade marched past M. Lebrun, who was stationed near the Arc de Triomphe, and filed along the Champs-Élysées headed by physical training groups. Interest centred chiefly on the colourful colonial troops—Moroccan *tirailleurs*, Senegalese and Spahis; the Chasseurs Alpains, carrying their skis at the slope, with their rifles slung across their backs; and the motorised and mechanised detachments, consisting of artillery, tanks, and "cavalry."

Photographs by Wide World (No. 1), and Planet.

PARIS IN GALA DRESS BY DAY AND NIGHT EXPRESSED BY FLAGS, BUNTING AND



THE DECORATION OF THE CHAMBRE DES DÉPUTÉS FOR THE ROYAL VISIT: AN IMMENSE UNION JACK BEING HOISTED INTO POSITION IN THE PORTICO. (Keystone)



MUCH COMMENTED UPON IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL: "LOCH NESS" MONSTERS PLACED ON THE FOUNTAINS. (S. and G.)



LYING WITH LONDON AS IT WAS AT THE TIME OF THE CORONATION: THE BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES. (I.F.)



BEARING THE CIPHER "G.R.": A LARGE ILLUMINATED FLOWER DESIGN IN THE PLACE DE L'OPÉRA. (Keystone)



IN THE PLACE DE L'ÉTOILE: AN ORNAMENTED COLUMN BEDECKED WITH THE FLAGS OF BRITAIN AND FRANCE. (Topical)



ORNAMENTING THE RAILWAY COACH FOR THE ROYAL VISITORS: WORKMEN ATTACHING PLATES BEARING THE ROYAL ARMS AND THOSE OF FRANCE. (Wide World)



THE ENGINE OF THE ROYAL TRAIN—PAINTED BLUE AND ORNAMENTED WITH A UNION JACK ON EACH SIDE. (I.F.)

Paris was decorated for the royal visit in a manner that vied with that of London at the time of the Coronation. After the postponement of the visit from June 20 to July 19, some of the more perishable of the decorations were removed, to be replaced later in time for the national celebrations on July 14. Floodlighting and other forms of illumination were used to make

the streets gay at night, and in the daytime the archways of streamers over the roads, the ornamental columns bedecked with flags, the banners and decorative settings for the Royal Arms on many large stores and buildings gave Paris a most festive appearance and emphasised a landmark in Anglo-French friendship. As the royal visit to the Hôtel de Ville was to be by

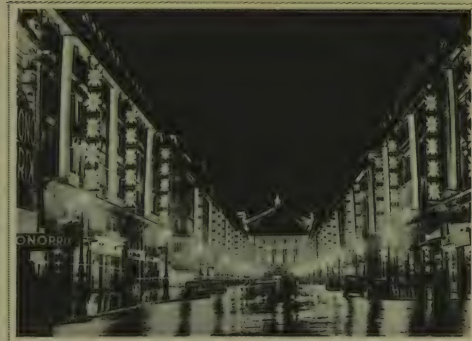
FOR THE ROYAL VISIT: ANGLO-FRENCH ACCORD ILLUMINATION IN "LA VILLE LUMIÈRE."



DECORATED WITH GAILY-COLOURED DISCS FROM WHICH ARE SUSPENDED STREAMERS COMPOSED OF UNION JACKS: THE BOULEVARD DE LA MADELEINE. (Wide World)



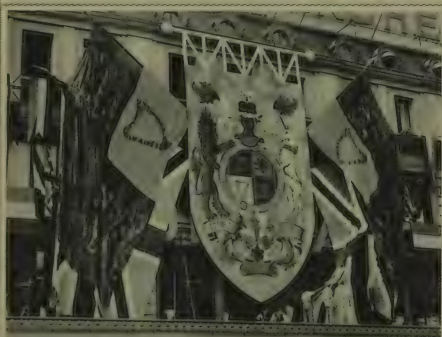
WITH THE FLOODLIT OBELISK OF LUXOR FLANKED BY THE ARMS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND FRANCE: THE PLACE DE LA CONCORDE. (S. and G.)



THE PLACE DE L'OPÉRA ILLUMINATED AT NIGHT, AND THE BUILDINGS ORNAMENTED WITH LONG BANNERS FORMED OF UNION JACKS. (Topical)



THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE FLOODLIT FOR THE ROYAL VISIT: A VIEW OF THE FAMOUS STRUCTURE AT NIGHT—AN IMPRESSIVE SPECTACLE. (Keystone)



A LARGE STORE CELEBRATES THE ROYAL VISIT WITH "BRITISH" DECORATION: PLACING ROYAL STANDARDS AND UNION JACKS ROUND THE ROYAL ARMS. (Topical)



IN THE CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES: A BEAUTIFUL ILLUMINATED FOUNTAIN WITH A FLOODLIT BACKGROUND OF DRAPED UNION JACKS AND THE FRENCH TRICOLOUR. (Keystone)

water, the Seine also had its decorations. Weird monsters were placed on the river off the Square du Vert-Galant and their presence became a matter of concern to members of the public who, remembering the Queen's Scottish descent, were afraid that they might be taken to represent the Loch Ness monster and complained about the authorities' tastelessness! It was decided

not to decorate the Arc de Triomphe: as the resting-place of France's Unknown Warrior it could not be included in any scheme which would be suitable, but at night it was floodlit and presented a magnificent spectacle. On this double-page we show some of the decorative effects obtained solely by the use of bunting, the flags of the two countries and by illumination.

THE STATE VISIT OF THE KING AND QUEEN TO FRANCE: ABOARD THE YACHT; AT BOULOGNE; THE START FOR PARIS.



THE KING AND QUEEN LEAVE DOVER FOR FRANCE: THEIR MAJESTIES BEING PIPED ABOARD THE ADMIRALTY YACHT "ENCHANTRESS," IN WHICH THEY CROSSED THE CHANNEL.



THE "ENCHANTRESS," WITH THEIR MAJESTIES ON BOARD, ESCORTED ACROSS THE CHANNEL: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING BRITISH AEROPLANES, AND BRITISH DESTROYERS WHICH HANDED OVER THE DUTY TO FRENCH VESSELS AT A POINT HALF-WAY.

The King and Queen left Dover for their State visit to France on the morning of July 19, in the Admiralty yacht "Enchantress." They were escorted by British destroyers to a point in mid-Channel, where French warships lay waiting. Aeroplanes flew overhead. The sea was calm. At first there had been slight fog, but the sun soon broke through. Outside Boulogne harbour

lay further French warships, headed by the 26,000-ton battle-cruiser "Dunkerque." A salute of twenty-one guns was fired, and bugles sounded from the French ships. Their bands struck up "God Save the King," and the sailors gave seven cheers. As the "Enchantress" drew level with the Britannia memorial erected on the western jetty of the harbour (illustrated on our



THE ARRIVAL AT BOULOGNE: THE KING GOING ASHORE, FOLLOWED BY THE QUEEN; WITH M. BONNET, FRENCH FOREIGN MINISTER, BEHIND HER MAJESTY—FRENCH TROOPS IN THE FOREGROUND.



THE DEPARTURE FROM BOULOGNE FOR PARIS: THEIR MAJESTIES HONOURED IN THE ROYAL TRAIN AS IT MOVED OUT—THE ROYAL ARMS VISIBLE ON A PLAQUE ON THE LEFT.

front page), the Union Jack which draped the figure fell to the ground, revealing the gilded shield and trident dazzlingly bright in the sunlight. Beside the statue stood Lord Cavan, Marshal Pétain, and 150 "Old Contemptibles." When the "Enchantress" had been made fast, M. Bonnet, the French Foreign Minister, with Sir Eric Phipps, the British Ambassador, went

aboard her. On the dock were French school-children, and a guard of honour. The King and Queen were in the royal train within ten minutes and left, on time, for Paris. Obviously, the further progress of the royal visit will be the subject of numerous illustrations in our next issue, dated July 30.—THREE PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS AGENCIES; ONE BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO FRANCE: THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL.



THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL AT VILLERS-BRETONNEUX, NEAR AMIENS, WHICH H.M. THE KING ARRANGED TO UNVEIL ON JULY 22: AN AERIAL VIEW SHOWING THE TOWER, AT THE END OF THE AVENUE, WHICH GIVES A COMMANDING VIEW OVER THE SURROUNDING BATTLEFIELDS. (*Sport and General.*)



THE DIGNITY AND SIMPLICITY OF THE AUSTRALIAN MEMORIAL AT VILLERS-BRETONNEUX: A VIEW FROM AMONG THE GRAVES; SHOWING THE TOWER FLANKED BY WALLS DESIGNED TO RECEIVE THE NAMES OF 11,000 AUSTRALIAN SOLDIERS WITH NO KNOWN GRAVE. (*Central Press.*)

It was arranged that the Australian War Memorial at Villers-Bretonneux should be unveiled by H.M. the King at the end of his visit to France, on July 22. The Memorial is dominated by the central tower, 103 ft. high, within which is a staircase leading up to an outside platform on the front face, at a level of 64 ft. A little higher is the observation-room, with four large windows affording views in all directions of the surrounding country and battlefields. Flanking the tower on either side are walls forming three sides of a courtyard, and bearing

the names of 11,000 Australian soldiers who have no known grave. Villers-Bretonneux, just to the east of Amiens, was the high-water mark of the German advance in March and April 1918. The Germans took the town in a local action on April 23; but a counter-attack by the 4th and 5th Australian Divisions and the 18th Division recovered it the next day. The Australian Corps also played a brilliant part in the great offensive of August 8, "the Black Day of the German Army," which opened on this sector.



IN PARIS AT NIGHT: BEAUTIFUL EFFECTS IN THE AVENUE DES CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES, WITH "A LINE OF FESTAL LIGHT" ALONG THE BUILDINGS IN THE BACKGROUND SEEN THROUGH THE SILVERY ARCHES OF AN ILLUMINATED FOUNTAIN PLAYING IN A CIRCULAR BASIN.



LA VILLE LUMIÈRE RETAINS ITS CHARACTER AFTER DARK: THE BRILLIANCE OF PARIS BY NIGHT—A GLOWING SCENE IN THE GRANDS BOULEVARDS.

NIGHT SCENES IN THE CITY THAT PREPARED A ROYAL WELCOME FOR THE KING AND QUEEN: THE LIGHTS OF PARIS.

The familiar sobriquet of Paris, as La Ville Lumière, might be taken to refer to its airy brightness in the daytime, and perhaps, metaphorically, to its fame as a source of æsthetic and intellectual light. As these illustrations show, the phrase is no less applicable to the physical aspect of its brilliantly-lit streets after dark.

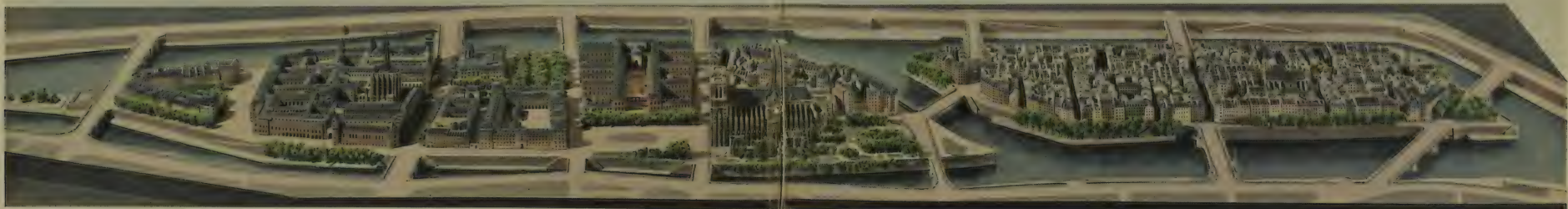
FROM AUTOCHROMES BY LÉON GIMPEL. (COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



THE PREHISTORIC STRONGHOLD OF THE EARLIEST TRIBES THAT OCCUPIED THE SITE OF PARIS, IN UNRECORDED DAYS, BEFORE THE ROMAN CONQUEST: A RECONSTRUCTION MODEL SHOWING THE PROBABLE ASPECT OF THE ÎLE DE LA CITÉ IN THE TIME OF THE ANCIENT GAULS. The origin of Paris belongs to the dim past. "Of its history before the coming of the Romans (writes Mr. Sisley Huddleston) there is no record. It was, in the year 53 B.C., when it was subdued by the Romans, only a stockaded village. Its inhabitants were the Parisii, a Celtic tribe. For the most part they were fishermen. Their stronghold, on the Île de la Cité (where now stands Notre Dame), was known as Lutetia Parisiorum. Excavations have brought to light objects of the pre-Roman days, but it was under the Roman occupation that the little town, surrounded by marshland and forest land, began to be built."



THE BEGINNINGS OF MODERN PARIS, DURING THE RENAISSANCE: A RECONSTRUCTION MODEL OF THE ÎLE DE LA CITÉ AND THE BANKS OF THE SEINE IN THE SECOND HALF OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY; SHOWING NOTRE DAME (RIGHT FOREGROUND) AND THE PONT-NEUF (LEFT BACKGROUND). In view of the period this model represents, it may be of interest to quote a few words from an account of sixteenth-century Paris given in the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Here we read: "Henri II.'s solemn entry into his capital in 1549 marks the triumph of the Renaissance in Paris. . . . Modern Paris now came into existence. . . . The Pont-Neuf, begun in 1577 and completed under Henri IV., was the first classical bridge to be built in Paris. Quays were constructed, and an effort began to be made to set out the streets in line. It was the King's wish that new houses should have their façades made of stone."



THE HISTORIC NUCLEUS OF PARIS AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY: A MODEL OF THE ÎLE DE LA CITÉ, WITH NOTRE DAME AND THE BUILDINGS OF THE PALAIS DE JUSTICE (CONTAINING THE SAINTE CHAPELLE); AND THE ADJOINING ÎLE ST. LOUIS (ON THE RIGHT). Readers familiar with Paris will find it interesting to compare the model of the Île de la Cité (on the left above) with its aspect in the sixteenth century, shown in the central illustration. It was in Louis XIII.'s reign (1610-1643) that two uninhabited islands in the Seine were built over and became the Île St. Louis, connected with the Île de la Cité by a bridge. On the latter island Notre Dame stands at the right-hand end. At the left-hand end is the Palais de Justice, enclosing in one of its courts the Sainte Chapelle, one of the finest examples of Gothic architecture in France, originally built by St. Louis (Louis IX) in 1245-1248.

THE HEART OF PARIS THROUGH THE AGES: THE ÎLE DE LA CITÉ AT THREE PERIODS—IN PRE-ROMAN TIMES, THE 16TH CENTURY, AND THE PRESENT DAY—REPRESENTED IN MODELS. MODELS FROM THE CITY OF PARIS COLLECTION. THE UPPER TWO EXECUTED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF M. GEORGES GUILLET, BY MILLES, C. ALBERT, G. DUPROY, M. LERAGE, AND M. ANDRÉ MORET. THE THIRD ARRANGED BY THE PLAN DE PARIS TECHNICAL SERVICE AND EXECUTED BY STUDIO-ÉPOC.



NOW FOR A SPLASH—
in **COLOUR!**



**COLOUR — TELEPHOTO —
INDOOR SHOTS — EVERYTHING**

Every Ciné-'Kodak' can take gorgeous full-colour movies on Kodachrome Film, and take them as simply as black-and-white. No filters or attachments are needed. You can even take indoor colour with 'Kodachrome' type 'A' and a Ciné-'Kodak' with f1.9 lens.

Ciné-'Kodaks' make so many different things simple. Long-focus lenses, available for several models, give you close-ups of sport, public events, etc., from a distance. Slow-motion is possible with some Ciné-'Kodaks,' and close-ups at 2 ft. with most models.

Ciné-'Kodaks' cost from £10. Special deferred terms are available.

Ask your Ciné-'Kodak' Dealer for free book, beautifully illustrated in colour, on Ciné-'Kodaks' and 'Kodachrome,' or write to Mr. I. N. Taylor, Dept. 57V, Kodak House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. for this book and names of Ciné-'Kodak' Dealers in your neighbourhood.

"Home Movies in colour." Not long ago it would have sounded fantastic. To-day thousands of Ciné-'Kodak' Eight owners are taking them—and the whole cost works out at only a few pence for a full-length shot, containing several seconds of action. They load with Kodachrome Film, aim, and press the button. In their gardens. By the sea. Among their children, pets, friends. Home movies are much more than an ordinary hobby—but not more expensive.

**You can afford to make
colour movies with a
CINÉ-'KODAK' 8
AND KODACHROME FILM**



ROYAL EVENTS AND THE WORLD OF ART: TOPICAL NEWS IN PICTURES.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER ACQUIRE A NEW RESIDENCE: BARNWELL CASTLE, NEAR OUNDLE, SITUATED IN THE FITZWILLIAM COUNTRY.

It was announced this week that the Duke of Gloucester had acquired Barnwell Castle, near Oundle, the seat of the late Major Colin Cooper, who spent a large sum on improving the Tudor house. In the grounds are the ruins of a fortress, dating from the reign of Henry III. and built by Berengarius le Moigne, which became forfeit to the Abbot of Ramsey. After the dissolution of the religious houses, the property was acquired by Sir Edward Montague, who built the Tudor



IN THE GROUNDS OF BARNWELL CASTLE, RECENTLY ACQUIRED BY THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER: THE LARGE LILY POOL NEAR THE HOUSE.

house. The estate devolved to the Duke of Buccleuch on the death of the last Lord Montague in 1845. The grounds contain a large lily pool, a heated swimming-bath, a hard-tennis court, and ample hunting stabling—being in the Fitzwilliam country and handy for meets of the Woodland Pytchley. The area of the estate is 2700 acres, and has upon it the kennels of the Harriers maintained by the late owner. (Photographs by Humphrey and Vera Joel.)



THE KING ATTENDING THE ROYAL GARDEN-PARTY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE: HIS MAJESTY, WITH THE QUEEN AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY, GREETING GUESTS.

On July 18 the King and Queen held an Afternoon Party in the gardens of Buckingham Palace. Some 10,000 people were present, including visitors from the Dominions and overseas. Doubt had been expressed as to whether his Majesty would be present after his recent illness, but he joined the other members of the royal family shortly before tea and later stood in the royal enclosure receiving guests. He was looking very fit and seemed to have made a complete recovery. (Wide World.)



THE KING AND QUEEN LEAVE LONDON FOR THEIR STATE VISIT TO FRANCE: THEIR MAJESTIES AT VICTORIA STATION BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE.

The King and Queen left London on July 19 to pay their State visit to France. Their Majesties were accompanied by Lord Halifax, the Foreign Minister. They spent some time talking with officials of the French Embassy and others before entering the royal train which took them to Dover. His Majesty was in the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet. At Dover their Majesties embarked on the Admiralty yacht "Enchantress," which took them to Boulogne. (Keystone.)



LENT TO THE NATIONAL GALLERY AND NOW ON EXHIBITION: "THE CRUCIFIXION," BY CIMA (1460?-1517-18?), THE PROPERTY OF THE BARBER INSTITUTE.

Among the pictures recently placed on exhibition in the National Gallery are "The Crucifixion" by Cima and a fine early portrait of "A Man with a Skull" by Frans Hals, both lent by the Barber Institute of Birmingham pending the completion of their gallery; "The Death of the Virgin" by Bruegel, recently purchased by Lord Bearsted from the collection of Lord Lee of Fareham and lent by him to the Gallery for two years, with an option to purchase; and "Cheval isabelle tigre, effrayé par la foudre" by Theodore Géricault (1791-1824), purchased for the National



LENT TO THE NATIONAL GALLERY FOR TWO YEARS, WITH AN OPTION TO PURCHASE: "THE DEATH OF THE VIRGIN"; BY BRUEGEL.

Gallery at the sale of the collection of the Duc de Trévise in Paris on May 19 and illustrated in our issue of June 4 this year. "The Death of the Virgin" is a grisaille on panel (15 by 22 in.), and is signed Bruegel. It seems to have been painted for Abraham Ortelius, a friend of Bruegel, and was subsequently in the collection of Rubens. It is a marvellously touching and dramatic work which seems to form a bridge between Dürer and Rembrandt. (Reproduced by Courtesy of the Owners and the Trustees of the National Gallery.)

"HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE."

"JAMES, DUKE OF MONMOUTH": By ELIZABETH D'OYLEY.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

HORDES of biographers scour the byways of history for subjects, and many of the volumes which result from the fashion are mere dishings-up of old and familiar detail. Miss D'Oyley's book is an exception. She writes with the expected liveliness and vividness; she produces the usual speculative, picturesque background; but she has worked hard at her researches, and her "Duke of Monmouth" deserves the term "scholarly."

A brave death is the surest passport to the affections of posterity, particularly if it is associated with a beautiful face. James, Duke of Monmouth, vain puppet of the

nothing improbable in the assertions that James, Duke of York, had contrived the burning of London, and the murder of Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey, hired "execrable villains" to cut the throat of Essex, and had poisoned the late King. They were deeds just as easy to be credited as the facts that Armstrong had been denied a trial, Sidney convicted on the evidence of "one scandalous witness," and "that Loyal and Excellent Person, the late William, Lord Russell," had been "murdered for alleged crimes, in reference to which, if all had been truth which was sworn against him, yet there was nothing that, according to Law, could have reached his Life."

So they painted him, in cold blood, after he was dead; and a beautiful face he had, and he died nobly. There had been little of nobility in his previous life. He was—reputed to be the son of Charles II. by a legitimate marriage to Lucy Walter, a Welsh lady by birth, but completely loose in habit—used as a tool by a faction. He had immense charm and, in action, courage. Dryden, in his daring Biblical masquerade, wrote of him—

... none
So beautiful, so brave, as Absalom.
Early in foreign fields he won
renown
With Kings and states allied to
England's crown;
In peace the thoughts of war he
could remove,
And seem'd as he were only
made for love.
Whate'er he did, was done
with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural
to please:
His motions all accompanied
with grace;
And paradise was open'd in his
face
What faults he had (and who from
faults is free?)
His father could not, or he would
not see.
Some warm excesses which the law
forbore,
Were constru'd youth that purg'd by
boiling o'er,

And Amnon's
murder by a
specious
name,
Was call'd a
just revenge
for injur'd
fame.

He was, in fact, an attractive and conceited young rip. And his physical bravery, until the last scene, was not backed by moral bravery. He was always ready to let his accomplices down; and at the very end, after he had led the ignorant peasants of the West to slaughter at Sedgemoor, he begged and pleaded for his life with his uncle James, even offering to become a Catholic—though, on investigation, they wouldn't pass him as such. James was remorseless. To the scaffold he went, and died as bravely as his grandfather, Charles I., after a last dogged, cruel cross-examination which reminds one of the trial of Joan of Arc and recent Russian trials—

"They told him he must be sure on good grounds, demanded if he repented of all his sins, known and unknown, confessed and not confessed. They pointed out to him the great number of spectators, and the Sheriffs who represented the great City; that in speaking to them he would speak to the whole City, and urged him to own his crime before them. "But he was silent. "An hour had gone when at last the Bishops yielded to his plea that they would pray, he and all the vast crowd kneeling with them. Even so, before he had risen from

his knees, the Bishops again urged him to a true and thorough repentance.

"The moment of death had not yet come. He was exhorted first to pray for the King, and asked if he did not wish to send some dutiful message to him and recommend to His Majesty's favour his wife and children.

"The dying flame of his spirit flashed up at that.

"What harm have they done? Do it, if you please.

I pray for him and all men."

"Once again, he listened to the familiar words of the verses.

"O Lord, shew Thy mercy upon us."

"He answered, 'And grant us Thy salvation.'

"O Lord, save the King."

"And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee."

"The clergy were not contented to leave it at that. 'Sir,' one of them asked, 'do you not pray for the King with us?' Again the verse was repeated:

"O Lord, save the King."

"There was a pause, while in last earthly struggle Monmouth strove to forgive the man who had followed him with such bitter enmity.

"Amen." He had said it."

James, religion apart, never believed that Monmouth was Charles II.'s son; he thought he was the son of Algernon Sidney's brother, one of the numerous men with whom Lucy Walter associated. Charles had no doubt; nobody looking at Monmouth's face need have any doubt; and Charles loved him and forgave him everything.

What probably nobody will ever know is whether or not he was legitimate. Evidence conflicts: Charles's oath to Parliament that he had never married Lucy Walter is worthless; and easy-going Charles in exile was quite capable of marrying any girl who begged him to do so.

Miss D'Oyley tells the story of a nineteenth-century Duke of Buccleuch (those Dukes are in a straight male descent from Monmouth) who found a marriage certificate in his Library and, in order to avoid legitimist complications, had it destroyed.

I have heard the story before, and have even heard that the matter was referred to that ardent Jacobite, Queen Victoria. But I know not whether it is true; though I dare say there are people alive who do know.

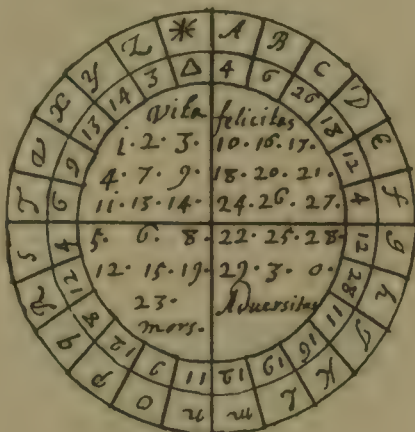
The last word about Monmouth is that he never had a chance. His mother died young. He was



"LUCY WALTER": A PORTRAIT BY SIR PETER LELY; PROBABLY PAINTED IN HOLLAND IN 1656.

This portrait of the mother of the ill-fated Duke of Monmouth is owned by the Earl of Lytton and is at Knebworth House, Hertfordshire. It is known that Lely had a pass for Holland on May 29, 1656, and this picture was probably painted during his visit.

ultra-Protestant party, was portrayed by Kneller, after his death. It is strange to us that, after a man's head had been cut off, the head and body could be "assembled" and depicted. But, as Miss D'Oyley says, people's feelings in his day were not as they now are: they were injured to brutality. When Monmouth landed in England, to raise an insurrection against his Catholic uncle, James II., he caused to be read at the market-cross in Lyme Regis a Declaration accusing James of every kind of villainy. Miss D'Oyley says: "His Declaration must not be judged by modern standards, but by those of his own time, when party launched against party accusations foul as the language in which they were made. Two hundred and fifty-odd years have gone since it voiced the wrongs, real or imagined, which the people of England suffered. Men and women who could crowd to watch the twenty-five minutes' slow choking to death of a man hanging from the gallows, or the barbarities that more often shortened it, or who could speak unmoved of a man's quarters being brought back to Newgate—as Armstrong's were—on the sledge that had drawn the living man to Tyburn, were as merciless in word as in deed: merciless and as credulous as children. To the people listening to Tyley, there was



(1680)
Il sera v. t. en l'année 1681.
Il demeurera 21 m. 5. sa ma.
Il vivra avec plus de plaisir
dans le 2. que dans le 1. Il se
ma: a une P. v. t.

A PLANETARY WHEEL FROM WHICH MONMOUTH DEDUCED THAT IN 1681 "IL VIVRA AVEC PLUS DE PLAISIR DANS LE 2 QUE DANS LE 1": A DRAWING IN MONMOUTH'S POCKET-BOOK, WHICH WAS TAKEN FROM HIM AFTER THE BATTLE OF SEDGEMOOR AND IS NOW IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Reproductions from "James, Duke of Monmouth," by Courtesy of the Author and Publishers, Messrs. Geoffrey Bles.

* "James, Duke of Monmouth." By Elizabeth D'Oyley. Illustrated. (Geoffrey Bles; 18s.)



"JAMES (AFTERWARDS DUKE OF MONMOUTH)": A SAMUEL COOPER MINIATURE AT WINDSOR CASTLE; BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN PAINTED IN LONDON IN 1656. Reproduced in Elizabeth D'Oyley's book, "James, Duke of Monmouth," by Gracious Permission of H.M. the King.



"JAMES, DUKE OF MONMOUTH AFTER EXECUTION": A STRIKING KNELLER PORTRAIT OF THE ILL-FATED SON OF CHARLES II. AND LUCY WALTER IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

trailed about here, there and everywhere, never quite knowing who was going to be his next guardian or what his next religion; hunted by Cromwell out of England as a child, repeatedly changing his name, and then petted and spoiled; a Knight of the Garter at fourteen and Commander-in-Chief at twenty-one. No wonder he never knew where he was.



AN AMAZING ATLANTIC FLIGHT: MR. DOUGLAS CORRIGAN GREETED AT BALDONNEL, NEAR DUBLIN; WITH HIS NINE-YEAR-OLD AEROPLANE SEEN BEHIND.

Mr. Douglas Corrigan made a most remarkable crossing of the Atlantic in a nine-year-old aeroplane, which, it is stated, the American authorities had described as "not airworthy," and without wireless or parachute. The crossing took 28 hours 13 minutes, and the airman landed at Baldonnel, near Dublin, at 2.30 p.m. on July 18. He said that his flight was "all a mistake," due to an initial error in setting his compass at New York, and that "he should have been in California instead of Dublin." His only chart, it appears, was a page torn from a school atlas! (*Central Press.*)



SIR GEORGE TALBOT.

A Judge of the King's Bench Division 1923-1937. Died July 11; aged seventy-seven. As a barrister, he specialised in ecclesiastical, rating, local government, and licensing cases. Chancellor to the dioceses of Lincoln, Ely, Lichfield, Rochester, Southwark, and Winchester. (*Russell.*)



GENERAL R. M. POORE.

The distinguished soldier and cricketer. Died July 14; aged seventy-two. In 1899, playing for Hampshire, he averaged 116.58; and scored 1551 runs for all matches, with an average of 91.23, a figure not surpassed until 1931, by Sutcliffe. (*Hay Wrightson.*)

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE: PERSONALITIES AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK.



THE AMERICAN PILGRIMAGE TO BOSTON HONOURED BY THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR: THE SCENE IN FRONT OF ST. BOTOLPH'S CHURCH, WITH A PROCESSION IN PROGRESS. The eighth pilgrimage of Americans to Boston was joined, on July 18, by Mr. J. P. Kennedy, the United States Ambassador, himself born and brought up in Boston, Massachusetts. The celebrations included a procession to St. Botolph's Church, and Mr. Kennedy laid a wreath below the memorial to five men associated with old Boston who became Governors of Massachusetts; namely, Richard Bellingham, Thomas Dudley, Simon Bradstreet, John Leverett, and Francis Bernard. In the above photograph, the memorial statue of Herbert Ingram, M.P., founder of "The Illustrated London News," in 1842, is seen on the left. (*Sport and General.*)



A GRANDDAUGHTER OF QUEEN VICTORIA: THE LATE QUEEN MARIE, THE BEAUTIFUL AND ROMANTIC QUEEN-MOTHER OF RUMANIA.

Queen Marie of Rumania died on July 18. She was the eldest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, the second son of Queen Victoria, who succeeded to the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; and, in 1893, she was married to Ferdinand, Crown Prince of Rumania. She was a great beauty and excelled in all active pursuits. She was also a "politician," an artist and an author—her works including "The Dreamer of Dreams" and "Ildeirim." (*Julietta.*)



CHAIRING THE WINNER OF THE KING'S PRIZE AT BISLEY: THE TRIUMPH OF CAPTAIN BARLOW, WHO WON THE PRIZE FOR THE SECOND TIME.

On July 16 Captain J. A. Barlow, of the Small Arms Experimental Establishment and the West Yorkshire Regiment, won the King's Prize for rifle shooting at Bisley for the second time. He had a lead of seven points from his nearest opponents—believed to be the biggest lead in the history of the competition. It was his eleventh appearance in the final; the only year he has been out of the Hundred since 1927 was 1933. (*Associated Press.*)

By DR. DONALD F. THOMSON.

Late in the year, when the south-east trades are spent, and when for days the sea is flat calm, the wind starts to blow from the north-west. This is the season of the *Okainta*. It is the "*kokir*"—the north-west monsoon—that heralds the approach of the *Okainta*. The old drum-men of the Pascoe River district squat on their haunches before the little

THE SECRET CULT OF I'WAI, THE CROCODILE: THE PAGEANT OF THE DANCERS AT INITIATION CEREMONIES.



PRACTISING THE SECRET HERO CULT OF I'WAI, THE CROCODILE, ON THE EASTERN SIDE OF CAPE YORK PENINSULA: THE "PORCUPINE ANT-EATER FIGURE" (ECHIDNA), REPRESENTED BY A MAN SURROUNDED WITH POINTED STICKS.



"BEHIND THE SCENES" AT THE NGARTJI KINTJA, THE TABU GROUND WHERE THE MASKED DANCERS APPEAR TO THE INITIATES INTO THE HERO CULT: FIXING LONG FEATHERED ORNAMENTS IN A DANCER'S HEAD-RESS.



"DEVIL DANCERS" MENACE THE INITIATE: THE CONCLUSION OF A SECRET INITIATION CEREMONY ON THE NGARTJI KINTJA, NEVER BEFORE WITNESSED BY A WHITE MAN; WITH THE ECHIDNA-MAN BEHIND.



THE PAGEANTRY OF THE OKAINTA DANCES BEFORE THE INITIATED IN THE CROCODILE CULT: ONE OF THE ELABORATE CROCODILE MASKS USED IN THE CEREMONIES IN THE PASCOE RIVER DISTRICT.

On his three expeditions to Cape York Peninsula, Dr. Thomson lived among the aborigines, dwelling in their camps, hunting and fishing with them, and learning their languages. His friendship had a great reward, for he was able to take part in ceremonies whose very existence had been unknown to white men. In this way he discovered a number of hero cults of Papuan origin; fine, virile products of the native mind. These hero cults came into Cape York Peninsula by way of

the Torres Straits, where, in fact, they were recorded many years ago by the Cambridge Anthropological Expedition. They swept down both sides of the Cape York Peninsula, exercising a profound influence upon the indigenous culture. On this page are seen the dancers who recapitulate the doings and wanderings of the culture heroes in the Saga of I'wai. (PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. DONALD F. THOMSON, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MELBOURNE.) (COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED.)

THE SECRET CULT OF I'WAI: HIS HOUSE—THE HOLY OF HOLIES; DANCERS MASKED AND UNMASKED



DANCING BEFORE THE INITIATES IN THE SECRET CROCODILE CULT CEREMONIES: A LINE OF MEN ADORNED IN VARIOUS STYLES; INCLUDING THE "ECHIDNA-MAN" AND THE "DEVIL-DANCERS" SEEN ON THE PREVIOUS PAGE.



THE CONCLUSION OF THE DANCE OF THE MASKED OMPOIBO BEFORE THE INITIATES: THE DANCERS, CEREMONIALLY UNMASKED BY THE OLD MEN, ASSUME HIDEOUS GRIMACES AND FIXED EXPRESSIONS.



THE "HOLY OF HOLIES" IN THE NGARTJI KINTJA, THE TABU INITIATION GROUND: THE KOOL, OR SACRED HOUSE, OF THE CROCODILE CULT HERO I'WAI (SEEN BEHIND THE OLD MAN ON THE RIGHT).



AN OMPOIBO, OR MASKED DANCER OF THE CROCODILE CULT, READY TO APPEAR BEFORE INITIATES; WEARING A BLACK DRESS AND A RED-AND-WHITE MASK WITH A BLACK NOSE.



THE HOUSE OF "THE OLD MAN," I'WAI, THE CROCODILE, SO SACRED THAT NO WOMAN MAY LOOK UPON IT: THE KOOL; IN REALITY A SINGLE POLE HUNG WITH A DENSE FRINGE OF BLADY GRASS AND ADORNED WITH WHITISH LEAVES.

The photographs on this page give a good impression of what a secret ceremonial dance of the I'wai cult is like. In the first photograph are seen "devil-dancers" grouped as they go through a movement. The hideous grimaces of the actors seen in the second photograph are not assumed for the benefit of the camera. The set, expressionless stare and protruding tongues are part of the ritual of the ceremony of unmasking at the conclusion of the dance in which the *ompoibo*

emerge from the hiding-place on the sacred ground, as shown in the lower photograph on the opposite page. On the right of the third photograph on this page is a famous old man, the last of the Koko Y'ao medicine-men, putting the finishing touches to a drum in front of the *ko'ol*, or sacred house of I'wai. The fence-like object in the background is a fringe dress made from strips of hibiscus bark. PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. D. F. THOMSON, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MELBOURNE. (COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)

THE SECRET CULT OF I'WAI: DANCERS TERRIFYING THE INITIATES.



THE ORDEAL OF THE INITIATES IN THE SECRET CULT OF I'WAI: DANCERS REPRESENTING ANCESTRAL HEROES ASSOCIATED WITH THE SAGA OF I'WAI, THE CROCODILE HERO, EMERGE FROM HIDING TO TERRORISE THE YOUTHS—A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT PRINCESS CHARLOTTE BAY.



THE INITIATES FACE THE MASKED DANCERS—THE OMPOIBO: THE SCENE ON THE NGARTJI KINTJA AS THE DANCERS, WEARING DRESSES OF BLACKENED HIBISCUS BARK, ADVANCE UPON THE YOUTHS, WHO ARE ATTENDED BY OLDER MEN.

The most dramatic part of the crocodile cult initiation ceremony is the appearance of the masked dancers, heralded by the booming of drums and a traditional chant. From the dense green wall of bush that fringes the *ngartji kintja* appear, first, the tall feathered sticks and then the hideous masks of these *ompoibo*. The initiates tremble. It is all very real; a splendid piece of pageantry. As the *ompoibo* emerge, their long black dresses sway rhythmically in unison—every

movement in time with the rhythm of the drums. Slowly they approach the initiates—held rigid by the old men. They progress with short, high bounds—at every third or fourth leap kicking each leg alternately sideways. The drums change their note to quick, short beats; the *ompoibo* run in narrowing circles round the initiates; and then suddenly drop to their knees and are ceremonially unmasked by the old men.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. DONALD F. THOMSON, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MELBOURNE. (COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED.)

ROYAL, MILITARY, AND NAVAL OCCASIONS: ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST RECORDED BY CAMERA.



IMPLEMENTING THE PROVISIONS OF THE ANGLO-EIRE AGREEMENT: MR. DE VALERA INSPECTING A GUARD OF HONOUR OF EIRE TROOPS ON SPIKE ISLAND AFTER THE BRITISH GARRISON HAD WITHDRAWN.

In accordance with the provisions of the recent Anglo-Eire Treaty, Spike Island and the adjoining fortifications, which defend Cork Harbour, were transferred to the Eire Government on July 11. Only a small party of British troops remained on the Island and the officer in charge handed over to an advance party of Eire troops, while the Union Jack, which had flown over Spike Island since 1779, when the island was bought by the War Office, was hauled down for the last



CORK HARBOUR DEFENCES HANDED OVER TO EIRE: A BRITISH N.C.O. HAULING DOWN THE UNION JACK FOR THE LAST TIME.

time. The British garrison then boarded the "Innisfallen" and left for Fishguard. Mr. de Valera arrived on Spike Island later and, after inspecting a guard of honour of Eire troops, hoisted the tricolour national flag over Westmoreland Fort, to the accompaniment of a salute of 21 guns. Military parades were held throughout the country. Later in the year the defences at Berehaven and at Lough Swilly will also be handed over to the Eire Government. (Fox.)



AN AMERICAN TRAINING SQUADRON VISITS PORTSMOUTH: THE "WYOMING" ARRIVING; WITH (LEFT) THE BATTLESHIP "NEW YORK" AT HER BERTH. (Keystone.)

On July 15 a training squadron of the United States Navy arrived at Portsmouth on a week's informal visit. The ships in the squadron are the battleships "New York" and "Texas" (each of 27,000 tons) and the training ship "Wyoming" (19,700 tons). They have been visiting Copenhagen and have on board midshipmen from the United

(Continued opposite.)



ON A WEEK'S INFORMAL VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH: THE BATTLESHIP "TEXAS" (27,000 TONS), WITH MIDSHIPMEN FROM ANNAPOLIS ABOARD, ARRIVING. (Central Press.)

States Naval College at Annapolis undergoing instruction afloat. Rear-Admiral A. W. Johnson, in command of the squadron, paid an official call on the Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, Admiral of the Fleet the Earl of Cork and Orrery, and this was immediately returned. A full programme of entertainment for the officers and men had been arranged and the Royal Navy acted as hosts.



THE ROYAL VISIT TO BIRMINGHAM: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER ACCEPTING A GIFT MADE BY DISABLED EX-SERVICE MEN. (Wide World.)

It was arranged that the King and Queen should visit Birmingham on July 14, but, owing to his Majesty's illness, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester deputised for them. The principal event was the opening of the Birmingham Hospitals Centre, at which the Duke of Gloucester read a message from the King expressing his regret that his visit had to be abandoned and stating that the Queen and himself had been looking forward to taking part in the celebration of the grant of Birmingham's Charter one hundred years ago. In Cannon Hill Park there was a review of ex-Service men and other organisations and the Duchess was presented with a book-holder.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER AT THE BIRMINGHAM HOSPITALS CENTRE: THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES LEAVING BY CAR AFTER THE OPENING. (G.P.U.)



QUEEN MARY TRAVELS TO A GARDEN-PARTY AT THE TOWER BY WATER: HER MAJESTY IN THE TRINITY HOUSE LAUNCH "LADY APSLEY." (Keystone.)

It was originally arranged that the Queen should be present at a garden-party in aid of Tower Hill Improvement at the Tower on July 13, but, owing to the death of the Countess of Strathmore, she was unable to be present. Queen Mary took her place. Her Majesty travelled by water in a Trinity House launch.

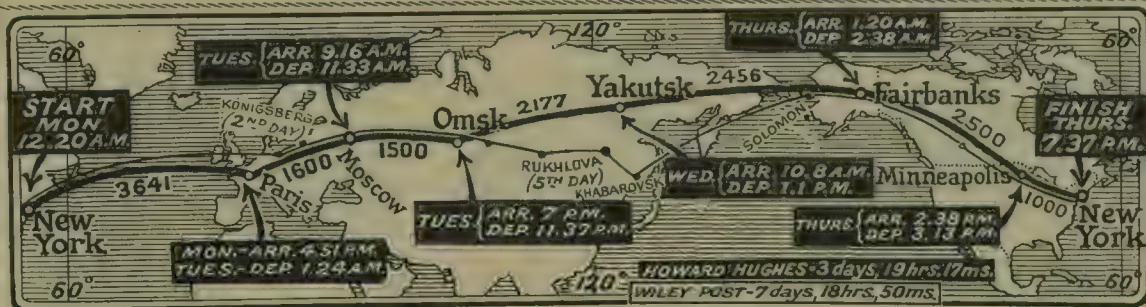
"ROUND THE WORLD" IN 91 HOURS—BY AIR: THE LOCKHEED MODEL "14."



THE LOCKHEED MODEL "14," THE TYPE OF MACHINE IN WHICH MR. HOWARD HUGHES AND FOUR COMPANIONS FLEW "ROUND THE WORLD" IN 3 DAYS 19 HOURS—AN AIRCRAFT SIMILAR TO BOMBERS ORDERED BY THE R.A.F. IN AMERICA: THE ACCOMMODATION OF PILOTS, PASSENGERS, AND AN ATTENDANT; AND MAIL COMPARTMENTS.



THE LOCKHEED MODEL "14" AS A BOMBER; ORDERED BY THE R.A.F. IN NUMBERS FOR USE IN TRAINING PILOTS: A DIAGRAM SHOWING THE THREE GUN POSITIONS; THE PILOT; THE BOMB AIMER (WHO ALSO ACTS AS GUNNER); AND THE BOMBS IN RACKS AMIDSHIPS.



THE ROUTE FOLLOWED BY MR. HOWARD HUGHES IN HIS FLIGHT "ROUND THE WORLD": A MAP, IN WHICH THE BLACK PANELS INDICATE THE PROGRESS OF THE NEW RECORD.

It is scarcely necessary to point out that Mr. Howard Hughes' flight took him "round the world" in only a special sense. It was all made above the fortieth parallel of latitude; while in Eastern Siberia and Alaska he went above the sixtieth parallel. Mr. Hughes covered 14,874 miles on his flight: to go round the world at the Equator would entail flying 24,900 miles.



TYPICAL OF THE CAREFUL METHODS WHICH WON SUCCESS: ADJUSTING THE LOCKHEED'S COMPASS BEFORE LEAVING LE BOURGET.



AFTER ITS SUCCESSFUL CROSSING OF THE ATLANTIC, IN WHICH IT BEAT THE NEW YORK-PARIS RECORD: MR. HUGHES' LOCKHEED MACHINE AT LE BOURGET.



MR. HUGHES (CENTRE) WITH MEMBERS OF HIS CREW: A GROUP INCLUDING LIEUT. THURLOW, MR. H. CONNOR, AND MR. R. STODDARD.

The fact that Mr. Howard Hughes' "round the world" flight was made in a Lockheed Model "14" machine is of great interest, since the aircraft in question is similar to the 200 Lockheed bombers ordered by the British Government for training purposes—apart from its special tanks and equipment and the absence of armament. The diagrams given above show how the Lockheed transport machine may be converted into a bomber. The Lockheed used by Mr. Hughes was fitted with four fuel tanks inside the fuselage, giving, together with the normal integral wing tanks, a total load of 1750 U.S. gallons (the U.S. gallon being 5-6ths of the British measure). This quantity of fuel was sufficient for nearly 7000 miles at

50 per cent. of normal engine-power in still air. The machine took off from New York with a gross load of 26,000 lb., nearly one and a half times its designed gross weight. The engines were Wright "Cyclones," developing 1100 h.p. each (900 h.p. rated power at 6000 ft.). A Sperry Robot pilot was used to relieve Mr. Hughes on the long stretches. Two different radio direction-finders were installed. Other equipment included a rubber lifeboat, eiderdown sleeping-bags, parachutes, oxygen-tanks, food and water, and first-aid equipment. In spite of all this, it is stated that there would still have been room in the fuselage for five or six passengers, had seats been installed!

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

THIS week I am writing amid rural quiet, far from the noise and stir of town, but it happens that some of the books claiming notice bear on a disturbing subject—the European situation. At the moment, I cannot quite believe that political Europe exists, as I sit just now in a cottage perched on the side of a deep Cornishcombe and hear the call of the gulls as they sail along the valley to forage for food in the brawling stream, while from beyond the little harbour, between rocky headlands at the river's mouth, comes the sound of the sea—

All down the thundering shores of Bude and Bos.

Cold print, however, dispels these comfortable fancies, and I am brought back with a jerk to realities in such a book as "THE WHISPERING GALLERY OF EUROPE." By Major-General A. C. Temperley. With a Foreword by the Rt. Hon. Anthony Eden (Collins; 15s.). This is a record of the author's experiences, during fifteen years, as military adviser at Geneva to four Foreign Secretaries, and one of them (Mr. Eden) emphasises its exceptional value. In his letter to General Temperley, which constitutes the foreword, he says: "The position you held as chief military adviser gave you exceptional opportunities for contacts with other delegates, and you made splendid use of them. Your patience, experience and impartiality were everywhere recognised until you became something in the nature of an arbiter at Geneva in your own important sphere of duties." As the author himself points out, "history moves at such a breathless pace nowadays that the printed book is left far behind," and it should be noted that since this work appeared important events have taken place, including the German absorption of Austria and the Czechoslovakian crisis.

Historically, the main interest of General Temperley's book lies in his account of the abortive Disarmament Conference. It covers also various preceding and subsequent episodes. Regarding the Disarmament Conference itself, General Temperley says: "One great obstacle was the attempt to hold a conference of some sixty States. The number was quite unmanageable. . . . If another Conference ever meets, it will be essential to restrict the numbers to 8 or 10. . . . The

dilatory procedure, and quotes the witty saying: "Geneva touches nothing that it does not adjourn." Regarding the League's future, he admits that he once favoured the removal of all sanctions, and agreed with General Smuts that any attempt to turn it into "an international war office" would be fatal, but eventually he came to the conclusion that it must have what Briand called "a secular arm." He sees no escape from the position that States banded together to keep the peace must have power to enforce it, but he approves another suggestion made by General Smuts—that the solution is a series of regional pacts of the Locarno type. The project of an International Police Force General Temperley considers ideal, but at present "little more than a dream." Without going into detail, he suggests the formation of a new League as part of some great all-in settlement. "If it is to be workable," he declares, "Germany, Italy and the United States must all be members. I should prefer to see Japan there also, but her very remoteness makes her presence less absolutely essential. . . . I hold strongly," he concludes, "that, in the big issues the last word must inevitably rest with the Great Powers."

Unlike many of the clan, however, he has not confined himself to streets at home, but is equally familiar with foreign streets all over Europe in places that come into his category of "danger spots." "In the last twelve years," he writes, "I have spent every spare week astride the disputed frontiers, studying their problems on the spot. The more I have seen (as might be expected), the more I have been dismayed by their intricacies. Yet they are not insoluble. . . . My book has at least one considerable virtue—it is not subsidised by interested parties. Quite half of the books published on the subject of European problems are subsidised by countries directly concerned. . . . I did not collect my basic information and impressions sensationally. I wandered the disputed areas alone, in simple fashion, either on foot or on a humble bicycle. I have visited in turn practically every one of Europe's new frontiers; I have been more concerned with peasants than politicians."

Mr. Newman gives many examples of his colloquial methods in gathering information. "Five years ago I was talking with a man who could speak for Germany; unfortunately, he was not talking for publication, so I cannot quote his name—which is a pity. It was no formal interview, but a conversation; indeed, for the first half-hour all the questions were flung at me. The German was very anxious to know the opinion of the British Man-in-the-Street about Germany and the Nazis. . . . Then I turned to attack. 'Does your policy mean war?' I demanded. . . . 'Have you fixed the idea of a new European war as a goal?' It was an ingenuous question, but we were on such terms that it could be answered outside diplomatic phrases. His reply was very illuminating. 'Napoleon used to say that he would only accept battle if he had a seventy per cent. chance of victory. Germany will not accept battle unless she has a ninety per cent. chance of victory.' The more you look at it, the sounder sense it is. Nazi Germany could not survive a lost war. Indeed, Nazi Germany could not survive a long war. . . . My German's remark supplies the key . . . to all Germany's foreign policy since 1933. . . . Not even if all her friends and quasi-friends played true to present form could Germany claim that her chance of victory was fifty per cent. . . . I do not believe that Hitler has war



"AURORA" IN THE ICE FIELDS"—BY R. HEDDON: SHACKLETON'S SHIP DEPICTED BY AN ARTIST WHOSE WORKS SHOW A LIFE-LONG FAMILIARITY WITH THE COLOUR AND MOODS OF SKY AND SEA.

An Exhibition of Marine Pictures in Water-Colours and Oils by R. Heddon is now being held at the Stevens and Brown Gallery. The artist has never had an art lesson of any description; his inspiration has been drawn from a lifetime spent in sailing-ships throughout the "Seven Seas." His paintings show a life-long familiarity with the colour and moods of sky and ocean, and in this, his first "one-man show," are works which will appeal to all those who love the sea and ships.

(Reproductions by Courtesy of the Artist and of Mr. Harvey Brown, The Stevens and Brown Gallery, 27, Park Lane, W.1.)

Turning finally to the present situation, General Temperley sees Germany "at the heart of it all," and urges that Britain should take the lead in coming to terms with her. "We ought," he writes, "while even a 3 to 1 chance of peace remains, to reject the inevitability of war and make a supreme effort to negotiate a settlement."

Referring to Germany's colonial claims, he says: "Despite certain lapses, her record as a colonial Power has been good. . . . I find it difficult to make out a case that a Great Power like Germany is to be permanently prevented from having any colonies at all. I know the other side of the argument: the necessity for considering the wishes of the inhabitants, . . . the strategic dangers of, say, Tanganyika in German hands, the possibility of her naval bases along our trade routes, the fear that the natives will be militarised under Nazi rule and a black army raised. . . . The most hopeful line would be to have a Conference of an all-embracing character to try to settle all difficulties arising out of the Peace Treaties. . . . The settlement must be accompanied by some form of arms limitation. . . . I believe the proposal would be accepted with relief from Powers who must be near the end of their financial tether."

Somewhat similar conclusions are reached in another book which, if it does not emanate from a high official source, is based on extensive personal observation, and gives the reader, like General Temperley's work, a confident sense of integrity and trustworthiness. It is entitled "DANGER SPOTS OF EUROPE." By Bernard Newman. With 44 Photographs and 21 Maps (Robert Hale; 12s. 6d.). The author has written, he tells us, for the Man-in-the-Street, and identifies himself with that ubiquitous person.



"HOMEWARD BOUND"—BY HEDDON: THE GRACE AND BEAUTY OF A SAILING-SHIP CARRYING ALL HER CANVAS AS VISUALISED BY A PAINTER WHO HAS SPENT A LIFETIME IN SAIL.

only hope of saving Europe from the armaments race now in progress is to approach disarmament in stages. . . . The chief cause of the failure of the Conference . . . can be put in a sentence. It was the impossibility of reconciling French demands for security with the German demand for equality of rights."

Particularly significant to-day are General Temperley's remarks concerning that "subject of capital importance, the Air." Here he does not acquit British policy of blame. "At the beginning of the Conference," he recalls, "nearly every State was in favour of the abolition of bombing, but we remained silent. I quite understand the importance that the Air Ministry attached to the technique of bombing, after notice had been given, in civil disturbances in Iraq and on the North-West Frontier. But I could never see why it bulked so large as to prevent our acceptance of prohibition outright. . . . It is true . . . that Mr. Eden was authorised by the Cabinet to announce later on that we were prepared to waive this, if it was an obstacle to agreement. We had, however, persisted too long in trying to retain bombing in some form or another in the face of almost unanimous international agreement."

As to the League of Nations, General Temperley shows that a great factor in its failure hitherto has been its



"THE WAVE QUEEN"—BY HEDDON: A BARQUE IN A STRONG BREEZE PRESENTING A PICTURE NOW RARELY MET WITH ON THE SEAS.

in his heart—I am quite certain that most of his staff have not."

Like General Temperley once more, Mr. Newman considers Germany "the centre of the European situation," and would like to see Britain taking the lead in bringing about a general settlement. "If," he says, "Hitler is quite certain that the democracies will meet his next aggressive move firmly, it will never be made. Now is the time to convince him—and to negotiate a truce on the basis of that conviction. . . . It is high time that the initiative in European affairs returned to the democratic States. It would be a great day for Europe if it returned to Britain—and many signs point in that direction."

The numerous illustrations and maps enable the reader to visualise the various "danger spots" in Europe in a concrete form. Moreover, while mainly concerned with international questions, Mr. Newman has not ignored the characteristics of the people with whom he has talked. He mentions, for example, that, as he rode about Germany last autumn, he was delighted to notice the reawakening of German humour, which, he says, "is very deep and very sincere, akin to the Scottish." That is a good sign, for where there is humour there is usually sympathy and a spirit of conciliation

C. E. B.

NEW LIGHT ON BUDDHIST ART: BRONZES FROM MALAYAN TIN-MINES.

By H. G. QUARITCH WALES, M.A., Ph.D. (FIELD DIRECTOR, GREATER-INDIA RESEARCH COMMITTEE).

MY recent investigation of ancient Indian sites in the Malay States of Kedah and Perak, carried out on behalf of the Greater-India Research Committee, with funds provided by the Governments concerned, has opened up a rich new field of Greater Indian archaeological research. While necessarily considerable time must elapse before the wealth of new material brought to light in the excavations can be made ready for publication, there is one series of finds that it is urgent to bring before the notice of the art-loving public—I refer to the fine Buddhist bronzes that have from time to time come to light in tin-mines. The tin-mining area in question forms a strip of land along the base of the western foothills of the Peninsula, where the numerous tributaries of the Perak River debouch from the mountains and deposit their rich load of tin-bearing alluvium. These valleys were ideal situations for early Indian settlements and trading-posts, but, alas! the alluvium brought down by these swift-flowing rivers in the course of centuries, coupled with the silting resulting from mining activities, has buried the remains of these

[Continued opposite.

[Continued.]

cities beneath a vast accumulation of alluvial deposits far beyond the reach of practical archaeology. It is largely to the co-operation of enlightened miners that we owe a glimpse of the culture of these lost cities. The first gift of this kind received by the Perak Museum (Fig. 1) was a small bronze Buddha of pure Indian Gupta style that was dredged up in a mine south of Ipoh a few years ago. This beautiful figure, together with a much-weathered image of the same style found not far away early in the present century, suggests the prevalence of Hinayana Buddhism in this region about the fifth century A.D.—a fact further attested by several early inscriptions that have been found in Kedah. The remaining three bronzes illustrated are important new evidence that during the eighth and ninth centuries A.D., Mahayana Buddhism was predominant in the Peninsula. The magnificent eight-armed standing figure of Avalokitesvara (Fig. 2) was presented to the Perak Museum last year after it had been dredged up at a mine near Bidor, Southern Perak. The small figure of the

[Continued below on left.



1. NEW EVIDENCE OF THE SPREAD OF BUDDHIST ART IN MALAYA YIELDED BY A TIN-MINE: A SMALL BRONZE BUDDHA OF PURE INDIAN GUPTA STYLE DREDGED UP NEAR IPOH. (18 in. high.)

[Continued.] same deity (Fig. 3), seated on a lotus throne, was brought to light in an open-cast mine a few miles north of Ipoh quite recently. Unfortunately, the image had already been despatched to India, but I was able to obtain a photograph of it from a local Indian resident. In the same district I was shown a small standing bronze of Avalokitesvara in his four-armed form (Fig. 4), which was said to have been found in the same mine as long ago as 1908. It was in the possession of an Indian rubber dealer, who imagined it to represent Vishnu and said it had brought him such prosperity that he could not at present think of offering it to the Perak Museum, though it is to be hoped that he may some day decide to do so. In considering these Mahayanist bronzes from Perak, no doubt only few in number in comparison with those which remain unknown to science, in conjunction with the fine bronzes of the same period found at Chaiya, in Southern Siam, one cannot escape the conclusion that the Malay Peninsula played a much more important

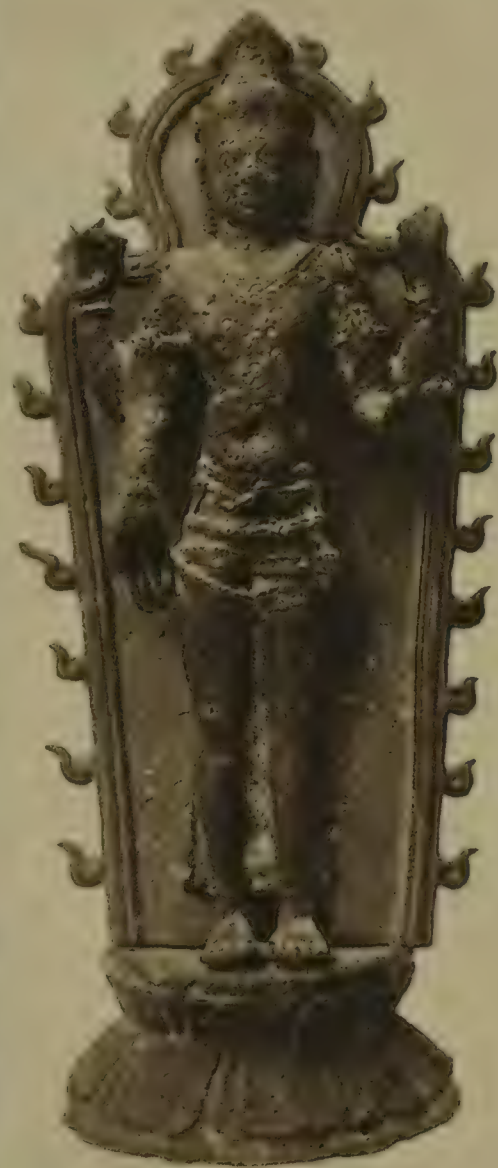
[Continued opposite.



2. EVIDENCE THAT MAHAYANA BUDDHISM WAS PREVALENT IN MALAYA IN THE EIGHTH AND NINTH CENTURIES: A FIGURE OF AVALOKITESVARA DREDGED UP IN SOUTHERN PERAK. (37 in. high.)



3. A FIGURE OF AVALOKITESVARA FOUND NEAR IPOH: THE FIGURE WREATHED IN FLOWERS BY THE LOCAL PEOPLE, WHO TOOK IT FOR VISHNU. (9 in. high.)



4. THE FOUR-ARMED FORM OF AVALOKITESVARA: A BRONZE FOUND NEAR IPOH; AND TREASURED BY ITS INDIAN OWNER AS A FIGURE OF VISHNU. (11 in. high.)

[Continued.]

role in the cultural history of the eighth and ninth centuries A.D. than has hitherto been supposed. Without a doubt they bear a strong resemblance to contemporary art forms of Java and Sumatra; but to classify these Malayan bronzes as Indo-Javanese would be grossly misleading. It would surely be more accurate to regard all the icons of this style—whether from the Peninsula or from the Archipelago—as Greater Indian manifestations of that strong wave of Mahayanist culture that spread from Bengal under the Pāla dynasty throughout South-Eastern Asia. As yet it would be premature to attempt to identify these lost Perak cities. For this we must await the finding of further objects—above all, inscriptions, and it is much to be hoped that directors or managers of Malayan mining firms who may read these lines may do what they can to acquaint one or other of the Malayan museums with any finds that may be made so that photographs, at any rate, may be made available for study.

The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.

MIDSUMMER STARS.

THE world of entertainment possesses a barometer of its own. It is obedient to the calendar and takes no heed of rude north winds, low temperatures, deep depressions—unless they be reported by the box-office—

apparently fortuitous, though actually carefully prepared, combination of the physical reaction to the unforeseen and the tricky behaviour of inanimate objects is an unaccountable thing. A "stunt" that seems in every way equal to any of its predecessors may fall flat through no fault of the comedian involved in it. Mr. Lloyd's timing, indeed, remains as neat as ever, and his own personality, diffident and gentle, so little made to resist the buffets of fate and therefore so amusing when it does, has not lost its charm. But the perils that beset his path in "Professor, Beware!" (in which he, a harmless Egyptologist, becomes a fugitive from the law) are neither so adroitly devised nor so thrilling in effect as those of his earlier vehicles. A desperate and repeated race along the top of a train to avoid a rapidly approaching

effective item from this evergreen actor's repertoire.

Seeing Mr. Lloyd to-day, slim, athletic, youthful in appearance, it is startling to learn that his latest vehicle brings the sum total of his films up to five hundred! Emerging from the ranks of "extras" some twenty-odd years ago, he first created a tramp called "Willie Work," soon to be succeeded, when the comedian realised that "Willie" needed polishing, by the more appealing "Lonesome Luke." During the days of Willie and Luke Mr. Lloyd was turning out a picture, sometimes even a couple of one-reelers, a week—an output that accounts for a large proportion of the five-hundred record. It was not until the antics of Lonesome Luke had rewarded both the actor and his producer during three years that the classic character of the American boy with the horn-rimmed glasses emerged to be universally acclaimed, to contribute to the history of the screen, and to acquire speech in Mr. Lloyd's first talking-picture, "Welcome Danger." The screen-life of film-stars is commonly supposed to be brief, and ten years has been suggested, as the span of their box-office value. Mr. Lloyd's remarkable career flatly contradicts the estimate, for his personal popularity shows no sign of waning, and, given the right material, his characteristic humour, belonging as it does very definitely to the kinema, will retain its place on the screen.



"PROFESSOR, BEWARE!" AT THE PLAZA: PROFESSOR DEAN LAMBERT (HAROLD LLOYD) AND "JUDGE", JAMES MARSHALL (RAYMOND WALBURN) HAVE AN UNPLEASANT TIME IN A CATTLE-TRUCK.

"Professor, Beware!" is a new Harold Lloyd comedy, in which, as usual, the hero has a very uncomfortable time on this occasion while endeavouring to "hitch-hike" across the country to join an expedition to Egypt in search of a missing tablet describing the tragic story of Neferus and Anebi. The professor resembles Neferus and he soon finds his "Anebi"; but he only succeeds in marrying her after many tribulations.

rain, hail, and flood. Our approach to midsummer has been along a chilly avenue, yet before the optimistic forecast of "Fair and Warmer" had a chance of coming true, the kinematic barometer announced the so-called "dog days" and dictated the usual policy of withholding the crop of big films until the autumn. News of record-breaking pictures filtered through from America—weeks ago, but such super-productions as "The Adventures of Robin Hood," with Mr. Errol Flynn as the altruistic bandit, and "The Adventures of Marco Polo," with Mr. Gary Cooper sailing forth to Eastern conquest, are earmarked for September. Mr. Harry Warner, we learn, has had a good deal to say about picture-hoarding and has thus started a new and, no doubt, useful controversy in the American Press. Useful, that is to say, from a publicity point of view, for actually the "dog days," lasting until the end of August, have never been regarded as propitious to the launching of major productions. Nor is the list of forthcoming attractions at the West End cinemas actually inferior to any previous July and August collection, but the *fin de saison* and the aftermath of difficult days in our own and in American studios are undoubtedly evident at the moment. Revivals have proved a popular and, in many respects, a welcome stopgap. The Alexander Korda season at the Odeon that started with "The Private Life of Henry VIII." and "Things to Come," continues with M. René Clair's fantastic comedy, "The Ghost Goes West" and "Catharine the Great"; whilst for the Carlton "Trouble in Paradise" and a Marx Brothers picture, "Monkey Business," have been taken down from their shelf. These and other revivals provide an opportunity for refreshing pleasant memories, for restoring faded impressions, and in some cases—as in "Henry VIII."—for watching the early work of young players who have since risen to the pinnacles of international fame. Finally, these picked productions, old only according to the computation of a form of entertainment that is itself still in its youth, have lost none of their entertainment value, and for a great number of filmgoers who may have missed their original presentation can therefore be accounted "as good as new."

A survey of the kinemas in search of fresh material pauses at the Plaza to welcome back to the screen, after an absence of two years, Mr. Harold Lloyd. It would be pleasant to swell our welcome with unstinted praise for "Professor, Beware!" a picture which endeavours to recapture the pristine glories of the famous Lloydian "stunts," those hair-raising escapades, born of camera-magic and the "stunt-men's" inventive brains, into which the mild, bespectacled comedian strayed with mirthful results. But the humour that depends on the

tunnel comes very near to classic form, and a pitched battle on board a yacht (all the funnier for being the right battle in the wrong boat), together with its prelude, wherein Mr. Lloyd assembles his army by insulting all the loafers



"PROFESSOR, BEWARE!" THE PROFESSOR (HAROLD LLOYD) AND JANE VAN BUREN (PHYLLIS WELCH), HIS "ANEBI," ARE ARRESTED AS VAGRANTS.

Meanwhile the Twentieth Century-Fox studios have captured a brand-new male star who makes his bow to the public in "Four Men and a Prayer," presented at the Regal. This young English actor, Mr. Richard Greene, was touring in the successful comedy "French Without Tears" when he was "discovered" by a talent-scout, and, after a film test in London, signed up by Mr. Darryl F. Zanuck, on a seven years' contract, to be put to work immediately opposite Miss Loretta Young as one of four brothers who scour the world in pursuit of their father's murderer in the new Fox production. America has hailed Mr. Greene as a star of great promise, and London will probably endorse the verdict. Descendant of an old theatrical family, with parents, grandparents, aunts and uncles on the stage (he bears a distinct resemblance to his aunt, the one-time famous and very charming musical-comedy star, Miss Evie Greene), the young actor is well equipped for the screen. He has sincerity, a pleasant voice, and a modest assurance that should stand him in good stead.

Yet another new starlet will shortly be introduced to London in a Twentieth Century-Fox production, "Kidnapped," an adaptation of the R. L. Stevenson story, in which Mr. Warner Baxter and Freddie Bartholomew join forces. Judging by excerpts from this costume-play, Miss Arleen Whelan is a welcome recruit to the ranks of youth and something of a feminine counterpart to Mr. Greene. A small, sensitive face framed in dark hair, a generous mouth, and a girlish simplicity are among Miss Whelan's assets. Then there is that gifted French actress Mademoiselle Danielle Darrieux, to whose American picture, "The Rage of Paris" (with Mr. Douglas Fairbanks, Junior), we may look forward, possibly with a modicum of apprehension, for Mademoiselle Darrieux's art is as tender as Annabella's, and Hollywood dealt a trifle harshly with that charming creature's elusive quality. Thus, with the help of newcomers and of several old favourites whose films are close at hand, we may disprove the old German proverb, "Stars are not seen by sunshine," even if the dog-days finally live up to their solar reputation.

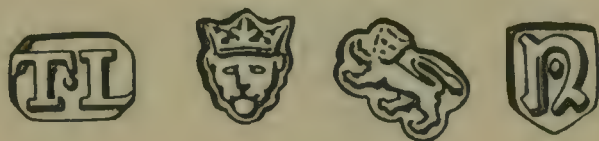


"FOUR MEN AND A PRAYER," AT THE REGAL: GEOFFREY (RICHARD GREENE), ONE OF FOUR BROTHERS WHO SET OUT TO AVENGE THEIR FATHER'S MURDER, WITH LYNN (LORETTA YOUNG), AN ATTRACTIVE AMERICAN GIRL.

"Four Men and a Prayer" introduces Richard Greene to the screen in his first film. He has been hailed as a future great star. The story is of four brothers who set out to vindicate their father and avenge his murder. The trail leads to Buenos Aires; and there are some exciting moments before the brothers achieve their object.

and hucksters of the waterside, provides a climax in the true Lloyd tradition. Nevertheless, a revival of an early Lloyd comedy might easily put "Professor, Beware!" in the shade. The difficulty might be to choose the most

This is the earliest known English silver teapot. Its inscription says that it was presented to the East India Company by Lord Berkeley in 1670. The hall mark is that of London in that year.



HALL-
MARKS
OF
QUALITY



Trade Marks are also marks of quality. Only those products of which the makers are proud are distinguished in this way. The Bass Triangle is number one on the trade mark register just as, of course, Bass itself is number one among all Ales.



Issued by Bass, Ratcliff & Gretton Ltd., Burton-on-Trent, England



THE Victoria and Albert Museum announces new treasures, some of which are reproduced on this page. The word "treasure" is used of set purpose, and not in the sense in which it is generally handed about to denote a sentimental attachment to the second-rate. One or two of these things really are of extraordinary quality in their various modes. The most distinguished of all by standards of the highest forms of art is the Florentine marble statue of Leda and the Swan (Fig. 1)—a slightly tiresome swan, perhaps, with an overlong beak, but a lovely taut, compact, graceful Leda. One can well understand the enthusiasm of the critics of a past generation in imagining that this was from the hand of Michelangelo himself rather than from that of a follower, however distinguished.

On a lower scale of endeavour, but of such a kind that one can and how rarely is it possible!—apply the word "perfection" to it, is the mahogany "silver" table (about 1760) of Fig. 2. Let those who have at any time argued that English design and craftsmanship never approached the achievements of the great Paris cabinet-makers from now on hold their peace. This is the final and incontrovertible argument to the contrary; our people made this, and what they made was good—you can find other tables of similar workmanship, but not one better. Such delicate pieces require consummate taste to devise, and incredible skill to execute. A bungling hand or even an unsteady finger—can brutalise the



2. A MAHOGANY "CHINA" OR "SILVER" TABLE (c. 1760): A PIECE REMARKABLE FOR THE EXTREME ELEGANCE OF THE CURVES OF THE CABRIOLE LEGS ENDING IN CLAW-AND-BALL FEET AND FOR THE HIGH QUALITY OF THE ACANTHUS FOLIAGE CARVED ON THE KNEES.

Reproductions by Courtesy of the Victoria and Albert Museum. (Crown Copyright Reserved.)

gentle curve of the legs, can fumble over the crisp carving of the acanthus leaves and blur their outline, and an eye not endowed with sensibility can mar the admirable relations of the various parts beyond recall. This really is the topmost peak of English craftsmanship and well worth a special pilgrimage. It comes from the collection of the late Mr. Percival Griffiths and, with three other pieces, has been acquired for the Museum by the National Art-Collections Fund. A fifth important example from the collection has been presented by Mrs. Griffiths in memory of her husband—a large mirror, of about 1700, with borders and cresting of black-and-gold *verre églomisé*. The other three Griffiths pieces are an armillary sphere of brass on a mahogany stand—without which no self-respecting English eighteenth-century library

could be considered complete—the dignified side-table of Fig. 3 (dating from the 1740's), an earlier and more monumental variation of the graceful theme of Fig. 2, and a gate-legged table, a still earlier (c. 1700) less well-educated relation, if one may use the term, of these two. This elmwood gate-leg table is bucolic homespun to the urbane refinement of these notable mahogany pieces, fustian to their smooth silk, but none the less by no means without distinction and of a certain importance in furniture history, for the peg-top baluster legs, so admired by all the world except myself, who find them merely absurd, are normally only to be seen upon very swagger William and Mary gilt furniture in the French manner.

Among the most amiable and easily forgiven follies of the collector of fine old silver is his willingness to pay more for an English piece than for an identical example made abroad—the difference is, in some cases, purely one of the hall-mark. At the Museum look at the silver tankard presented by the National Art-Collections Fund, a magnificent design, comely and well-balanced, with three ball feet instead of the usual rim running round the whole circumference of the base. The type is normal for Denmark and Sweden, abnormal for England, and made only at York, Newcastle and Hull, the last two places being obviously ports with Scandinavian trade connections. It bears the Newcastle hall-mark of about 1670, and was made by the best-known Newcastle silversmith of the period, William Ramsey. Such a piece is not for the pocket of every man, nor are similar Swedish tankards, which are nearly as valuable as the English, but Danish and Norwegian are considerably cheaper, not because of any inferiority in their quality, but because Englishmen and Swedes happen to be keen collectors of their countries' work, while Danes and Norwegians are less enthusiastic.

Not so familiar to most people, and a very welcome addition to the Department of Metalwork, is a series of early

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

RECENT ACQUISITIONS AT SOUTH KENSINGTON.

By FRANK DAVIS.



1. "LEDA AND THE SWAN": A MARBLE FIGURE FORMERLY ASCRIBED TO MICHELANGELO, BUT MORE PROBABLY BY VINCENZO DANTI (1530-1576).

Some of the recent acquisitions of the Victoria and Albert Museum are described and illustrated on this page. This marble figure of Leda and the Swan was bought with Funds of the Webb Bequest. Formerly ascribed to Michelangelo, it appears to be by one of a group of Florentines strongly influenced by him. Among the sculptors suggested are Vincenzo Danti, Stoldo Lorenzi, and Ammannati.

clocks and time-measuring dials presented by Mr. W. E. Miller, F.S.A., three of which are reproduced in Fig. 4. All are of brass delightfully engraved, two of them German and one English. Their interest for the Victoria and Albert Museum is primarily one of design—they are admirable examples of late-Renaissance ornament (the photograph speaks for itself on this point), but it seems to me that there must be many who will enjoy them as works of art and then begin to demand a scientific explanation of their use. I must confess I was specially intrigued by the beautiful dial on the right of the photograph: for one thing, the word "analemmatic" seemed to me imposing, so I rang up one or two of the learned, and they said so-and-so in a half-hearted sort of way. Remembering that curiosity not only killed the cat, but that asking questions resulted in the death of Socrates by hemlock, I conducted some mild research on my own, and now reveal that "analemmatic" does not mean elliptical, as my learned friends alleged, but is apparently the name applied to this type of dial from the Greek *ἀνάλημμα*—elevation, erection. If you look carefully at the photograph you will see that there is another dial at the back; in the front is the horizontal dial, while the invisible one is marked out elliptically with a perpendicular gnomon. When the device is in use it is laid flat and must then be turned this way and that until each dial marks the same hour—then that is the correct time and the points of the compass are accurately marked. Put in another way, this analemmatic dial allows one to set the sun-dial without having to use a compass. Is this beneath the notice of the student of art? I think not, for scientific instruments have a beauty of their own which they



3. A SIDE-TABLE OF CARVED MAHOGANY (c. 1740): CHIEFLY NOTABLE FOR THE SCULPTURESQUE QUALITY OF THE SATYR'S MASK IN THE CENTRE OF THE FRIEZE.



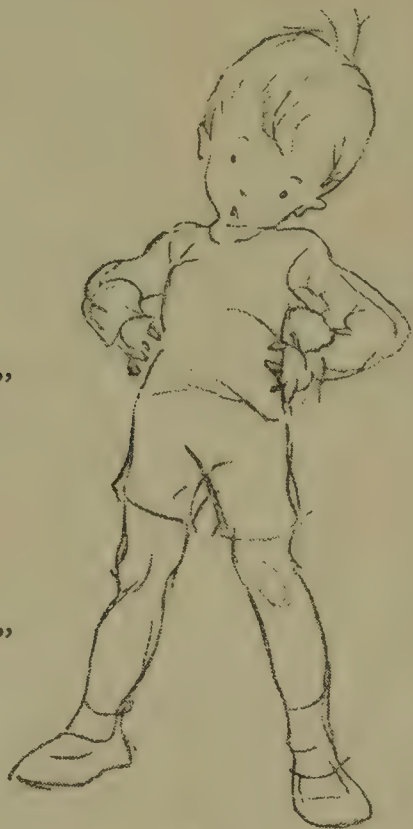
4. SPECIMENS OF A NUMBER OF TIME-MEASURING DIALS AND EARLY CLOCKS OF THE SIXTEENTH AND SEVENTEENTH CENTURIES PRESENTED BY MR. W. E. MILLER, F.S.A.: A TABLE-CLOCK WITH ALARUM (SEVENTEENTH CENTURY); A SIXTEENTH-CENTURY TABLE-CLOCK; AND A HORIZONTAL AND ANALEMMATIC DIAL. (LEFT TO RIGHT.)

derive from their function, and the early ones, such as this, have the added beauty of lovely lettering and nicely calculated ornament—their makers not only devised instruments of precision but works of art in the true sense.

It is some time since the Museum was able to announce so varied and distinguished a selection of new acquisitions, and it is to be hoped that the public will take the trouble to go and see them! I can think of many less agreeable and entertaining ways of spending an odd hour.

The Egg

I said to my egg
 "Can you stand on one leg?"
 I knew that it wouldn't,
 I knew that it couldn't,
 But said I to my egg,
 "Can you stand on one leg?"



I said to my egg
 "Can you sit up and beg?"
 You're getting much fatter,
 That's just what's the matter,
 And that's why my egg,
 Cannot sit up and beg.



My egg said to me,
 "It's as plain as can be,
 You must cut off my head
 And then when I'm dead
 Just eat me with salt.
 For I cannot beg,
 Or stand on one leg,
 And it isn't my fault,
 But with Cerebos Salt
 I think you'll agree
 You'll enjoy me".



CEREBOS SALT
for children of all ages

THE DEMAND FOR BLENDED CIGARETTES
 INCREASES ALL THE WORLD OVER



A Cigarette for Men only

That's what the blenders thought when they evolved the new blend which gives Astorias the satisfying flavour you've always associated with a pipe.

But women seem to like the clean, wholesome flavour of good tobacco almost as much as men.

Whichever your sex, get a packet of Astorias to-day and see if they don't increase the pleasure you, too, get from smoking.



A New Product by the Proprietors of State Express

Of Interest to Women.



The Skin on Holiday.

Elizabeth Arden (25, Old Bond Street) is emphatic that the skin needs the greatest care away from home. Therefore she has created travel cases for every kind of holiday; note the magnificent affair at the top of the page. Again there are the Sun-Tan and Sun-Fair cases.

Ever Welcome Trifles.

In the group on the left there are a few of Elizabeth Arden's luxurious trifles, in which all women delight. There is the Magnum June Geranium Soap, bath cubes (3s. 6d.) and Velva Bath Mitts, 12s. 6d. for a box of six. Throughout the year no one can afford to be without these perfect companions. The Eye Lotion eases all weariness of the eyes.



True Tailored Suits.

Now is the time when the true tailored suits are regarded with favour, especially those designed and carried out by Bernard Weatherill, 55, Conduit Street. Two of his autumn models are portrayed on this page. The one on the right above is of fine cashmere in a new Air Force Blue shade with faint stripes skilfully used to give a slimming effect. The open cuffs are arranged with link fastenings. Made to measure, it is from ten guineas. Lightweight tweed makes the suit on the left, with check jacket and plain skirt.

True-to-Tone Hearing.

Everyone is extremely sensitive should they be deaf, no matter whether it be in a greater or less degree. Therefore, it is a matter for thankfulness that Ardente have a service bureau not only in London, but throughout England, where patients may have a free test. Such an advantage is that there is nothing in or on the ears. Should it not be possible to visit R. H. Dent, M.Inst.P.I., 309, Oxford Street, details will be sent. The latest discovery by the Ardente scientists gives true-to-tone hearing,



Looking Forward.

Now that the sales are drawing to a close women are thinking of fashions for the autumn. There are signs on the horizon that the straight skirt will come into its own again, as a complete change from the present flared and pleated styles. It will be cut in such a manner that the movements of the wearer are not handicapped. A slightly "bloused" or full effect will be seen in the corsage portions; as a matter of fact, they will be endowed with a slight fall-over effect at the waist. Sleeves will be long and tight-fitting, honours being divided between the banded and mittened wrist lines. Hats are soaring skywards.

Three Minutes to Pack.

It may with justice be said that the "Rev-Robe" came, saw and conquered. It may be seen in the Revelation showrooms, 170, Piccadilly. Folders giving

full details of this traveller's friend may be obtained from this address; there are six models, from 70s. It is a man's model which is being filled on the right of this page. Three to five suits may be packed in three minutes, and the clothes arrive without a crease. There are also Rev-Robes for women.

Things that Please.

There are many other things which are of interest to men and women at Revelation. Illustrated in the group above is a case fitted for a man. It contains many compartments and every requisite he can need when travelling: as will be seen, it is very neat. On the right is a writing case for a guinea; a very important feature is the calendar, an accessory which is frequently overlooked. On the left of the group is a Luxan washable hide bag for 25s. 6d. Here are likewise to be seen lovely evening bags.



ENGLISH HOTELS

HASTINGS QUEEN'S HOTEL

Leading and Best. Sea Front. Tel. 201.

For Luxury without Extravagance—stay at

The POLYGON SOUTHAMPTON'S SUPER HOTEL

Telephone: SOUTHAMPTON 5061

WEYMOUTH
Sunshine!

GLOUCESTER HOTEL

Comfort!

Telephone: Weymouth 405
THE HONYWOOD HOTELS DORSET

1,200

poor boys and girls are in the Society's care. Will you help to maintain and train this large family?

DONATIONS AND LEGACIES URGENTLY NEEDED THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP (FOUNDED 1843)

164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2
President: H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT, K.G.

TAKE NO CHANCES with a 1/2 Way Dentifrice



Brilliant Teeth—Healthy Gums with this Double Protection

YOUR teeth may look clean and white, even though your gums are soft and spongy. That's the insidious thing about half-way dental care. Forhans brand dentifrice, created by an eminent dental surgeon, provides the *double protection* everyone needs. It does *both* vital jobs—*cleans teeth* and *safeguards gums*.

After brushing your teeth, mas-

sage your gums, too, with Forhans, just as dentists advise. Note how it stimulates the gums; how clean and fresh your mouth feels! Soon you can see the difference.

Forhans costs no more than most ordinary dentifrices, and the big new tube saves you money. Buy Forhans to-day, and *end half-way care* once and for all. On sale throughout the world.

FORMULA OF R. J. FORHAN, D.D.S.

Forhans

BRAND

DOES BOTH JOBS
CLEANS TEETH
SAVES GUMS

**NEW
1 1/3
SIZE
Now on Sale**

Original DENTIFRICE FOR MASSAGING GUMS AND CLEANING TEETH

SO MANY ORIGINAL FEATURES IN THE SKETCH



For forty-five years "The SKETCH" has been a firm favourite. Today its contents are brighter, more entertaining than ever. In the home, as you travel by train, "The SKETCH" affords hours of delightful reading: and then how often it is eagerly enjoyed by friends and relations overseas. Start taking "The SKETCH" today.

THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY COMPETITION. A cash prize of £10 is offered by "The Sketch" for the "BEST AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPH" selected for publication every week. Consolation prizes of £1 are given for every other photograph published.
"MISS SKETCH'S DIARY." A new presentation of the popular "about-town" snapshots.
ARE YOU A "BRISTLEWOOD"? The series of the now famous Bristlewood family—drawn by Frank Reynolds exclusively for "The Sketch."
"FROM START TO FINISH" An "all-picture" review of a Play that is having a popular run: "THE STAGE" by Ivor Brown.
"WHEN I WAS LAST A-FISHING"—an entertaining article dealing with the sport of the angler.

A weekly **TENNIS** article by Miss Helen Jacobs. **THE CINEMA** by Michael Orme—caricatures by Sheriff.
"TALES WITH A STING"—a weekly short story.
"The Sketch" DIARY OF FASHION, edited by Olive Caley-Smith.
"MOTLEY NOTES": humorous comment on the foibles of the day, by Alan Kemp.
"Following Through"—a page on **GOLF**.
"FINANCE IN A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE": advice to prospective investors.
"MOTORICTA" by H. E. Symons—dealing with every phase of motoring. **"THE FEED OF LOVE"**—a weekly musical article by Francis Toye. **THE LITERARY LOUNGER** by L. P. Hartley.

The Sketch

ASK YOUR NEWSAGENT TO SEND IT
EVERY WEDNESDAY—PRICE ONE SHILLING

NOTES FROM A TRAVELLER'S LOG-BOOK.

BY EDWARD E. LONG, C.B.E., F.R.G.S.

ALONG THE BRETON COAST.

FRANCE is, of course, a treasure-house for the holiday-maker, but in no part of this delectable land can you find scenery more varied and entrancing, or a peasantry with manners and customs more colourful and interesting than in Brittany, the ancient land of Armorica. The charm of the Breton coast is one which makes a very strong appeal to visitors from this country, for its grey, granitic rocks resemble so strongly the wildest part of the Cornish and Welsh coasts, a resemblance further strengthened by the rocky reefs with which the coast is strewn and the innumerable bays and creeks with which it is indented. Fortunate it is that one can cross luxuriously by steamer from Southampton direct to St. Malo, itself a fine resort, with a long, wide, sandy, gently-sloping beach splendid for bathing, a Casino with the usual gaming-rooms, ballroom and theatre, and a massive old castle to remind one of its historic past. St. Malo is an excellent centre for excursions by rail, road and sea, and

smart hotels, tennis courts and Casino; quieter Rothéneuf, with its delightful "lake" for bathing; St. Servan, at the mouth of the River Rance, which has an interesting market, an old tower dating back to Roman days, the Chapelle St. Pierre; and Cancale, famed as the home of pretty fisher-girls and where one is sure of good oysters.

Just across the mouth of the Rance from St. Malo is the finest and most beautiful of all the Breton coastal resorts—Dinard. It has a very unique situation, which gives it three splendid sandy beaches, and makes the place a perfect "paradise" for bathers, whilst other attractions, such as a tidal bathing-pool, a model yacht-pond for children, tennis (at St. Briac), golf, racing, yachting, and a Casino, add to Dinard's fame as one of France's leading summer seaside centres. Pleasant little resorts near to Dinard are St. Lunaire, St. Cast, St. Briac, and Lancelieux, of which St. Cast is the more favoured on account of its very safe bathing for children, and within easy distance is another charming little resort, with high sand-dunes and surrounded on the south with pine-woods and, very appropriately, bearing the fascinating name of Sables-D'Or-Les-Pins! It, too, has a beach remarkably free from currents and ideal for bathing.

Then along the wilder part of the Breton coast is Paimpol, nestling amid huge rocks and cliffs. There are some remarkable old houses in Paimpol, and near to it is the fairy-like Île de Bréhat. Perros-Guirec combines good bathing-beaches with glorious scenery, and quaint rocks (at Ploumanac'h) and lovers of architecture will revel in its two churches, one Gothic and the other Romanesque, and in nearby Tréguier Cathedral and its cloister; also the ruins of the Château de Tonquédec and the church of Trégastel. Trébeurden is an

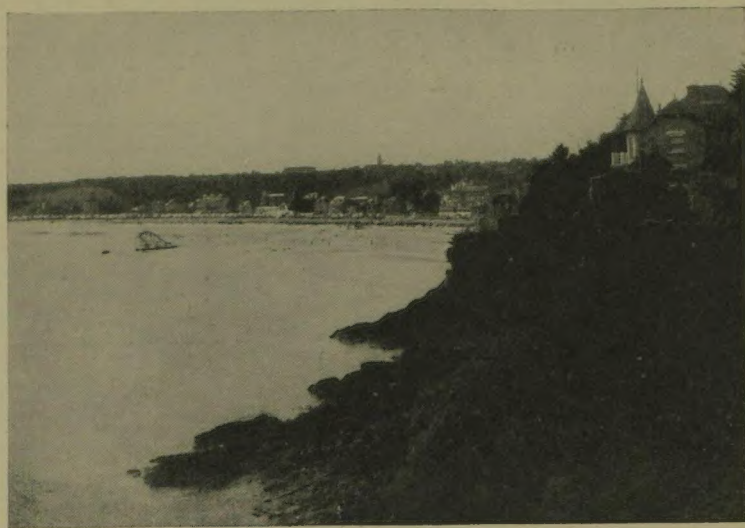
up-to-date little resort set in the heart of a region steeped in legendary lore and amidst great natural beauty. Roscoff has

an exceptionally mild climate, good beaches, and hydro-pathic baths, with Île de Batz and Plouescat as further attractions; and then on the other side of rocky Ushant, beyond Brest, one of the chief naval ports of France, are



AN IDEAL RESORT FOR BATHING ON THE BRETON COAST: PERROS-GUIREC, SHOWING A STRETCH OF THE VERY FINE BEACH AND THE HEADLAND WHICH SHELTERS IT. (Photograph by French Railways, National Tourist Office.)

close by are fashionable Paramé, with its "Promenade des Anglais" by the sea, its picturesque bathing-beaches,



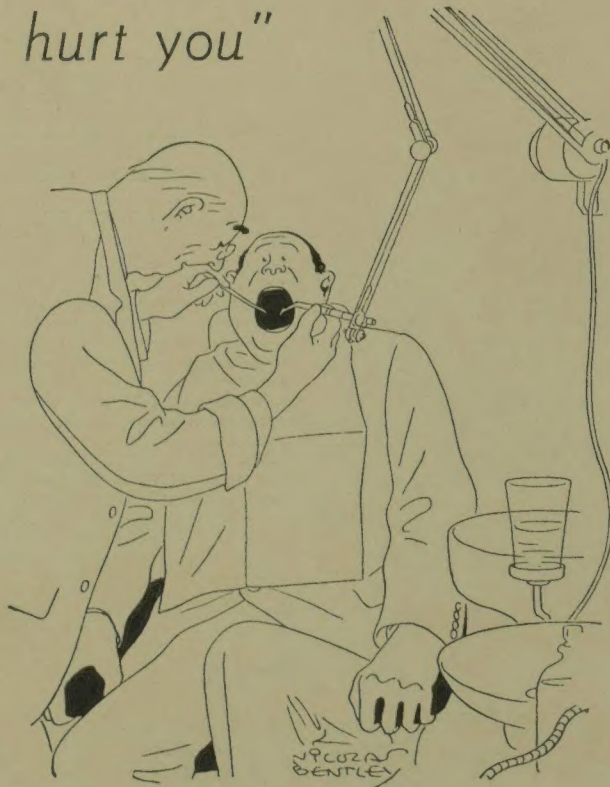
A PRETTY LITTLE BRETON RESORT SOME FIFTEEN MILES FROM DINARD: ST. CAST—A DISTANT VIEW.

Morgat and Camaret, two very agreeable holiday centres, the former near to the wild headland of Pen-hir; the latter with its Cap de la Chèvre, a lofty cave-worn precipice, and the Menoz-Hom mountain on which King Mark, a reputed ruler of British Cornwall and Armorican Cornouaille, is said to have been buried. Tréboul, by Douarnenez, is well sheltered, and has colouring which makes it a haunt of artists, and Audierne is the centre for a visit to Pointe du Raz, the promontory with the wildest scenery anywhere on the coast of France.

On the southern Breton coast are Concarneau, a great place for fisher-folk, and where you will see men and women wearing the picturesque old Breton costume; Le Pouldhu, near to Quimperlé; Carnac-Plage, with a fine sandy beach; Quiberon, for Belle Isle; Le Croisic, a fashionable little centre; and La Baule, far larger and still more fashionable, with one of the finest beaches in Brittany, golf, tennis, yachting, a sporting club, a magnificent Casino, luxury hotels, and glorious pine-woods—one of the most charmingly laid out and popular of modern summer seaside resorts.

Some phrases seldom ring true

"This won't hurt you"



but

YOU CAN BE SURE OF SHELL

THE BARLING

Specially Designed
DENTURE PIPE
Guaranteed entirely
British Made



The Ideal Pipe for Dentures. Perfectly balanced. Barling made. The thin, light mouthpiece counteracts any drag or weight on teeth. The perfect pipe in every way. Medium, 10/6; Large, 12/6. Extra large sizes 15/- upwards.

Postage abroad additional.

Barling
PIPE CRAFT

If any difficulty in obtaining, write B. Barling & Sons, 9, Park St., London, N.W.1; or, 'phone: Gulliver 4458. Est. 1812. The oldest firm of pipe-makers in England. "Producers of the World's Finest Pipes."

GEO. V. PICTORIAL SETS.
We specialise in the postally used King George V. sets, and we shall be glad to send you our list on request. Remember these sets are rapidly becoming obsolete; secure them while our stocks last.

JUBILEES.
Now is the time to complete before prices again rise. Let us know the stamps you are missing, and we will make you a special price to complete your set. Complete Price List of all the Jubilee stamps and varieties, mint and used on request.

CORONATIONS.
Complete your set at to-day's low prices! Let us know the stamps you are missing, and we will make you a special price to complete your set. Complete Price List of all the Coronation stamps and varieties, mint and used on request.

GEO. VI. NEW ISSUES.
We have made complete arrangements for, and offer all the forthcoming George VI. sets POSTALLY USED. Illustrated Brochure and complete details for the New Issues Postally Used, on request.

CATALOGUE
82 pages, fully illustrated—Offers of all the above, and numerous other attractive bargains, sets, single stamps, single-country collections, packets and albums, etc. This wonderful Cat.—Post free 3d

H & A. WALLACE
94, OLD BROAD ST., LONDON, E.C.2. Phone: NAT 7992-3

STAMP COLLECTORS
I make a speciality of Rare British Colonials. Selections sent on approval.
T. ALLEN,
Frinton-on-Sea, Essex.

SPORTING PRINTS

The value to-day of old sporting prints is a matter of common knowledge. He is a wise collector who takes the opportunity to acquire, before they are exhausted, copies of the limited editions of prints after LIONEL EDWARDS, The Late GILBERT HOLIDAY, IVESTER LLOYD, FRANK H. MASON, and other famous sporting artists.

Prices from ONE GUINEA.

Particulars on application, but a personal visit is recommended.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
70, JERMYN STREET, S.W.1.



Travel Round the World via Honolulu—dream island of the Pacific...

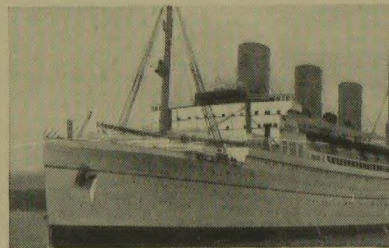
Tours from
£160/2.
FIRST CLASS

Go your own way—in your own time—stopping when and where you like, and for as long as you like. That's the way to see the World—the way you want to see it—and the cost is surprisingly low. Canadian Pacific Independent World Tour Service offers you a variety of ideas in World travel and every assistance in planning your trip. Ask for Independent World Tours Folder.

For Further Particulars—Your Local Agent or

Canadian Pacific
WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2. (WHITEhall 5100) and 103 Leadenhall Street, E.C.3, Liverpool, Southampton, Bristol, Birmingham, Manchester, Newcastle, Glasgow, Dundee, Belfast and Dublin.



s.s. Empress of Japan, one of the fast, modern "White Empresses of the Pacific" in regular service Vancouver-Victoria to Yokohama, Shanghai, Hong Kong & Manila.

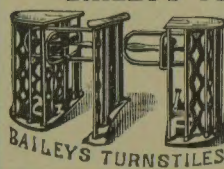


Visit the Orient—fascinating and colourful, with its age-old ceremonial customs, quaint costumes and picturesque buildings. Canadian Pacific organisation spans the globe—makes world-travel easy.

"Insure" The Enjoyment of Your Trip... Take—

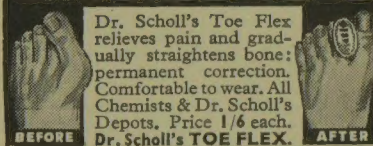


BAILEY'S TURNSTILES



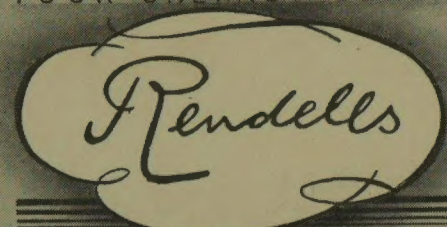
Supplied to Greyhound Tracks, Racecourses, Cricket and Football Clubs, Zoological Gardens, Piers, Baths, Etc., all over the world. 'Coin-in-Slot' Turnstiles Sir W. H. BAILEY & Co. Ltd. SALFORD 5.

CROOKED TOES



Dr. Scholl's Toe Flex relieves pain and gradually straightens bone: permanent correction. Comfortable to wear. All Chemists & Dr. Scholl's Depots. Price 1/6 each. Dr. Scholl's TOE FLEX.

YOUR CHEMIST SELLS



FAMOUS SINCE 1885
APPROVED BY DOCTORS

£1:14:6

For a friend in a foreign country or in the Colonies, there is no greater joy than to receive THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS every week—full of news and interesting pictures of home. For the modest sum above, our Publisher will dispatch for you for twenty-six weeks—no worry, no wrapper writing, no posting. Just write to

THE PUBLISHER, THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 32-34, ST. BRIDE STREET, LONDON, E.C.4



Palermo—Santa Rosalia Church

SICILY IS ALWAYS the SUNSHINE ISLE

TOURIST LIRE Cheques and Letters of Credit offer a considerable saving on the exchange.

REDUCTIONS in Railway, Steamship and 'Plane fares THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

HOTEL AND PETROL COUPONS

World-famed Artistic, Cultural, Folklore and Sporting Events

For Information: E.N.I.T., 38, Piccadilly, London, W.1; Ente Primavera Siciliana, Palermo and all Travel Agencies.

PALERMO

Opera Season and Concerts, Yachting, Horse Shows, Sun- and Sea-Bathing all year long on the Mondello Beach, Golf Links.

DE LUXE HOTELS:—Villa Igea Grand Hotel, Grand Hotel delle Palme, Excelsior, Centrale, Panormus, Pens. Villa Lincoln. Motorcoach Tours through Sicily.

Garage Mucera—Main Office at Palermo.

Visit **MESSINA** and its charming environs

GRAND HOTEL, REALE, BELVEDERE, VENEZIA

TAORMINA for ideal holidays

Sea-Bathing all the year round. Regattas. Classic Theatre and Folklore Festivals at the Greek-Roman Theatre. Concerts. Social Events. Excellent Hotels of all categories.

CATANIA Between Mt. Etna and the Sea.

Concerts—Opera Season. Sea-bathing at the Pladia beach

At **ACIREALE** World Famous Mineral Baths.

SIRACUSA—for a delightful holiday

Greek-Roman and mediæval monuments. Popular art festivals at the Latomie. Regattas

AGRIGENTO—visit the valley of the gilded temples

One of the unique sights of the world.

ENNA—3000 feet above the sea

A pleasant place to spend your holiday. Grand Hotel and Hotel Belvedere

Visit the Province of **TRAPANI**—Trapani—Segesta

(Greek Temples and Theatre)—Selinunte—Erice—Motya—Cave di Cusa—the Ossary at Calatafimi—Egadian Islands. Excellent hotels.

CALTANISSETTA—Spa

The sulphur springs of Sicily. Grand Hotel Concordia. Villa Mazzone. Hotel Moderne

Visit the Province of **RAGUSA**—Ragusa—Comiso—Modica

Mediæval monuments and Renaissance churches. The famous troglodyte city of the Ispica Cave

LOCAL FESTIVALS AND FOLKLORE IN

YUGOSLAVIA

To visit a country without taking an interest in the life of its people is to deprive oneself of one of the greatest pleasures.

One of the most attractive features of Yugoslavia is undoubtedly the preservation of local feasts and national customs and costumes, always striking and picturesque.

It is principally the great annual feast-days which afford lovers of local colour the opportunity of admiring the traditions, costumes and national dances in all their living, vibrant colour.

August 21: National mediæval jousting Tournament of the "Alkars" at Sinj, near Split, etc., etc.

THREE IMPORTANT INNOVATIONS

50% REDUCED RAILWAY FARES—
TOURIST VISA AND TOURIST DINAR



NATIONAL COSTUME

Full particulars from any Travel Agent or YUGOSLAV TOURIST OFFICE

London, S.W.1: 25, Cockspur Street

Paris: 38, Avenue de l'Opera

Berlin, N.W.: 7, Neue Wilhelmstrasse 12-14

Prague II: Václavské nám, 60

Budapest V: Dorottya ucca 6

Vienna I: Augustinerstrasse, 3



NOTABLE NUMBERS

20, MARYLAND STREET, LIVERPOOL—a frequent visitor to this house was the brilliant, unhappy "sage of Chelsea."—Thomas Carlyle.

Notable, in matters of smoking, is that other famous number—Player's No. 3. It is a number with definite associations... the mellowness, the distinctive flavour and aroma of a finer quality cigarette.

PLAYER'S
No. 3 are
supplied
either plain
or cork-
tipped so ask
for which
you prefer.

PLAYER'S
NUMBER 3
EXTRA QUALITY VIRGINIA

20 FOR 1/4

50 FOR 3/3

50 TINS (plain only) 3/4
3 P.50.C.

Please!

REMEMBER
THE
**WAIFS
&
STRAYS**

AT THIS TIME
AND SEND A
HOLIDAY
DONATION
TO THE
SECRETARY

5/-
WILL PROVIDE
FOOD & DRINK
FOR A CHILD
FOR ONE WEEK

OLD TOWN HALL, KENNINGTON, S.E. 11.